THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MAY 25th, 1926.

Planned To Be Greater Than Ever

NAPANEE'S DOLLAR DAYS

Wednesday = This Week = Thursday

Buy in the Stores That Display Dollar Day Pennants

When You Can Buy "SALADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

T30

Why be content with inferior tea.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c
W. HOWITT.

FRED RUSSELL
Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN
East Street, Napanee
'Phone 406

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
Roblin.
A number of companies to choose from.
Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

THE
Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.
—Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.
—Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.
—Catalogue and prices on request.
W. C. REID
179 Dundas St.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
19-tf

MILLINERY
The Small Hat is Still the Smart Hat
But individuality is emphasized in our collection of this year.
You are sure to find a model here to meet your every desire, so extensive and varied is the assortment.
Prices moderate.

LADIES' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR
Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose, in all the popular Spring colors.
Also Ladies' Underwear, Bloomers, Vests and Stepins in silk, at popular prices.

CORSETS and CORSETTES
a Specialty.

The Leading Millinery House
DOXSEE & CO.

Be measured for that new—
SPRING SUIT Or TOPCOAT
Our complete line of new
Spring Fabrics And Fashions
will appeal to you
Tailored in our own workshop
W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first-class condition. 25
L. BEDORE.

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and a good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

HOUSE FOR SALE—Desirable frame house on Bridge street east, all modern conveniences. Apply on premises. BLAKE HUYCK. 25-cp

WANTED TO BUY—A solid Mahogany dining table, antique preferred. Write full particulars to DR. ANGLOVE, Bay ot Street, Kingston. 22-ep

FOR SALE—House and 6 acres of land, just north of Vine's Corners. All good work land and lots of water. Apply to JOHN O'NEILL on the premises. 26-bp

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers, Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

NOTICE—Girls' juvenile Bicycle left at Albert Smith's shop in April, 1925, for new set of tires. Owner not known. If not called for will be sold for storage and repairs. ALBERT SMITH. 25-b

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot situate South Napanee, good barn, hen house best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McGUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm: Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

The Right to Smoke.

A new stage in the emancipation of the smoker is marked by the decision of the Montreal Underground Railways to allow smoking in the passenger lifts at their stations.

Much greater freedom is now granted to the smoker than was formerly the case. Smoking is allowed in practically all teashops and restaurants to-day, but not so long ago it was banned, or confined strictly to the smoking-room, in very many of them. Smoking is also permitted in an increasing extent in theatres, the competition of the cinemas being largely responsible for the concession where it has been made.

The change is, perhaps, partly due to so many women having acquired the smoking habit. In the old days they hated the smell of tobacco, and the smoker was not even allowed the freedom of his own fireside. If he wanted to smoke, he had to go into the garden. At one time, indeed, so strong was the opposition to tobacco that it was considered bad form to smoke in the street. Even then now aristocratic cigar was frowned upon in these days.

FRONTENAC-LENNOX LIBERALS

HOLD ORGANIZATION MEETING AT ODESSA.

A well attended meeting of the Liberals of the new Provincial Riding of Frontenac-Lennox was held in Odessa town hall on Friday afternoon, for the purpose of organizing the riding for the coming Provincial election.

Mr. E. Ming, V.S., secretary of the Lennox Liberals and Mayor of the Town of Napanee, called the meeting to order and in the absence through illness of Mr. Carlton Woods, president of the Lennox Liberal Association, asked the meeting to elect a chairman for the day.

Mr. Samuel Jamieson, reeve of Storrington Township, was unanimously elected chairman and took charge of the meeting.

Mr. Jamieson on assuming the chair remarked that the Liberals in Frontenac at least had not been very active during the past few years, but he was ready at any time to fight in the interest of the Liberal party and would do everything possible at the present time to assist in organizing the riding. Though the representation from Frontenac at the meeting was small, he was satisfied that the Liberals of the Frontenac portion of the riding would be well satisfied with any action taken at the meeting.

The work of organization was the first business taken up. Mr. Samuel Jamieson was elected President of the combined counties, with Mr. Carlton Woods as Vice-President and Dr. E. Ming as Secretary-Treasurer.

The following chairmen were chosen for the various townships:

Adolphustown—W. D. Roblin.
Amherst Island—John Glenn.
Ernesttown—Andrew Miller.
North Fredericksburgh — Wm. McCabe.
South Fredericksburgh — Geo. White.
Richmond—Carlton Wood.
Town of Napanee—G. W. Gibbard.
Bath—Dr. H. S. Northmore.
Township of Kingston—R. H. Vair.
Pittsburgh—Alfred Franklin.
Storrington—Joseph Duff.
Howe Island — Ambrose La Chance.
Wolfe Island—D. J. Cosgrove.

Mr. Nelson Parliament then addressed the meeting and for half an hour dealt with the record of the Ferguson Government.

COURT OF REVISION

Township of Richmond.

A Court of Revision of the assessment roll for the Township of Richmond will be held at the town hall, Selby, on Tuesday, June 1st, 1926, at 10 a.m., for the purpose of hearing complaints against the said Roll. All persons interested in the said Court will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

H. A. WOOD,
Township Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION

Municipality of Bath.

Notice is hereby given that the Court of Revision for the Village of Bath will be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, the 7th day of June, 1926, at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m., to hear and decide all appeals against the Assessment Roll of the said village for the year 1926.

All persons having business at the said court will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

E. P. SHEPHARD,
Village Clerk.

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS

After fifty years actual experience farming in this county, and with a full line of the

BEST SEEDS and SEED GRAINS AVAILABLE IN STOCK

Bought at the very lowest possible prices, I feel that you would all be well advised to call and see me before purchasing your requirements for the coming season.

Our ALFALFA is specially selected and early purchased.

To my Telephone Subscribers

Would say the New Directories are here. Please call and get yours early.

I also have a nice line of Robinhood Flour and Feed.

Also Frost Wire Fencing and Gates and U Bar Posts in car lots to be sold at the very closest prices.

Thanking you for past business and trusting to be worthy of your future orders, I remain,

FRED A. PERRY,
Opposite the Campbell House

Mr. Parliament expressed his pleasure at the large turn-out at the meeting, stating also that he had found throughout Ontario a spirit of Liberalism arising and it was well that such a spirit should arise in order that the Liberals might be returned to power and give the Province the kind of Government it should have.

This was time when a great deal was heard on every side about leaders, said Mr. Parliament, and he wondered if the people of Ontario were satisfied with the kind of leadership which Mr. Ferguson was giving them. Did they like being told "I will give you my policy when the time is right. I will do this and I will do that. If any of my ministers are forced to resign I will take over their portfolios. If there are seven seats vacant I will represent them."

Once before there had been a prominent Canadian who had gone up and down the country telling what "I" would do, said the speaker. He referred to Sir Charles Tupper. After the election Sir Charles was not heard of, however, Mr. Parliament reminded his listeners. The speaker predicted that Mr. Ferguson's "I" would go out after the next election.

Mr. Parliament called attention to the administration and development of New Ontario under the present government. A lump sum of five million dollars was voted last year, but only three millions was spent and a further lump sum of five millions was voted this year. This money, Mr. Parliament stated, should be budgeted and set down what districts it was to be spent and for what purpose. Before their advent to power Mr. Ferguson raved about the expenditure of the government, but his government had largely increased the expenditure, also the debt of the Province and had shown a deficit each year since they assumed office. "The government are seeking advantage over other political parties and at the same time taking liberties with the rights of the people of the province," Mr. Parliament declared. "Unless we are able to mould our laws so that the light of our constitution shines in at the door of every cottage, we have yet to learn he duties of true government," said the speaker. Dealing with the O. T. A. question, Mr. Parliament stated that the question should not be in politics, but as the present government was bound to have it so, the policy of the Liberal party would be the same in the future as in the past, that until the people by their votes changed the O.T.A., the act would be inforced.

Mr. Parliament also outlined the work necessary to thoroughly organize the riding and hoped the chairmen as chosen at the meeting would enter heartily in to the work which would surely lead to success at the polls.

Mr. Rupert Davies, editor of the British Whig, Kingston, was called upon and pointed out to the meeting the very encouraging progress being made by the Liberal government at Ottawa. From a majority of three on the first division the majority had risen to fifteen on the last division and thirteen on the budget. Mr. Davies also spoke of the last budget as the most truly Liberal budget that had been brought down since the days of Right Hon. W. S. Fielding, under the government of Sir Wilfred Laurier.

That the women and young men be made familiar with politics and the public questions of the day, was a plea made by Mr. Davies. They should be encouraged to come to such political gatherings as the present one, and take part in the councils of the party. The Liberal party was a party of good traditions and had a record to be proud of both in the Federal and Provincial fields. The speaker reminded his hearers that it was a Liberal government at Toronto that first visioned the greatness of Northern Ontario and started the present hydro-electric development.

Mr. Davies said that he agreed with Mr. Parliament that the O.T.A. should not be in politics. Personally he favored it, but he believed that the policy of the Liberal party on the matter should be the policy of the late Hartley Dewart; that the act was on the statutes and that it should be enforced by the people by their votes saw fit to change it.

A resolution was presented to the meeting by Mr. Geo. W. Gibbard to the effect "That we pledge ourselves to the support of all the laws of our province, especially the Ontario Temperance Act, and we ask our candidate, if elected, (as we feel sure he will be) to give his support in maintaining the O.T.A. as the temperance law of our province."

The resolution was put before the meeting and carried.

No candidate was chosen at this meeting, as the representation from the Frontenac townships was small and a meeting will be held at Odessa on Friday, June 11th, at which a candidate will be named.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c
W. HOWITT.

A VISION OF THE WEST

I can see the farmers seeding
By the brown Assiniboine,
And a-turning prairie gumbo
Into heaps of shining coin.
In the foothills of the Rockies
I can see the steers at rest,
And that's why, now I'm an exile,
I am pining for the West.
Where the sparkling sunbeams dance
All across the wide expanse,
And the ozone in the breezes
Makes your pulses throb and prance.

I can see the smacks a-fishing
On lake Winnipeg so wide,
And the lumber steamers, loading
By the humming saw-mill's side.
I can see the silent Redmen,
As they row the livelong day,
In the big, fur-laden York boats,
On the route to Hudson Bay.
I can see the miners cleaving
Dusky seam and golden vein;
While the Springtime spreads her glories
Like a garment o'er the plain.

Put me west of old Fort Garry,
Where the prairie roses bloom,
Where the auto laughs at dismay,
And a man has elbow room.
Let me ride upon the pilot,
With the first through train goes out.
Let me hear the settlers welcome it
With joyous, ringing shout.
Let me be upon the prairie
When they start a baby town,
And they're living under canvas
While the first mud-sills go down
For it truly stirs the blood
To see cities in the bud,
And to feel a nation growing
From the fertile prairie mud.

—J. L.

THE FURNITURE INDUSTRY.

Rightfully did Mr. G. W. Gibbard, of the Gibbard Furniture Company, Napanee, with a nation-wide reputation for high-class furniture, tell the Kiwanis Club that the furniture industry in Canada is one of the few businesses in the Dominion which has never been exploited. It is indeed significant that the abundance of good timber in Canada coincides with the fact that the factories have always remained in the hands of men who started there as workers. men who toiled through the various stages of the industry, and who today, as owners, are in a position to know good furniture, and to insist that only the best be turned out for the Canadian homes.

It may be bordering too much on Utopia for the furniture manufacturers to suggest that, as in the case of automobiles, furniture be discarded every three or four years, and an entire new supply be installed, and yet, as a person's time is spent mostly in the home, there is indeed justification for the suggestion.

Mr. Gibbard was right in his most excellent address, to point out that many of the troubles and labor difficulties among young people could be done away with, by the means of better-furnished homes. Too often have we seen young people discontented and unhappy in homes which are not adorned with good furniture. The "good furnishing" is in the eating; so also is the proof of the good home in its inner furnishings.—Kingston Standard.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works. 23-c
W. HOWITT.

ODESSA.

The many friends of Mrs. Geo. Simkins were sorry to hear that she passed away. The funeral took place from her late residence to the United Church on Tuesday morning last and interment took place in the family plot at Wilton. Besides her husband, two daughters are left to mourn her loss. Mrs. Edward Gilbert, Odessa, and Mrs. Jarel Robson, Rochester, N.Y., both of whom attended the funeral. The many beautiful floral offerings and the large attendance of relatives and friends told of the deep sympathy and respect in which deceased was held. The pall bearers were nephews, H. J. Smith, George Burnett, William Dougherty, Thos. Kenny, William Frink and D. E. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jenkins, Kingston, were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. George Watts, last Tuesday.

Miss Zita Kenyon, Kingston, spent a fewdays last week at B. K. Kring's.

Mrs. (Dr.) H. E. Day, Kingston, spent last week-end with her mother, Mrs. Chas. Timmerman.

Mrs. Herbert Remion, Niagara Falls, called on friends and visited here old home last Saturday.

Dr. E. E. Topliff and family, who are guests at W. E. Topliff's, spent a few days in Kingston with the doctor's sister, Mrs. Robert Sevenson.

Wall Finishes.
All the newest shades in Muresco and Alabastine, the popular wall finishes.
WILSON'S HARDWARE

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

REPORT FOR MARCH AND APRIL

A.—40% in each subject and 75% of total.

B.—40% in each subject and 60% of total.

C.—Less than 40% in a subject, or less than 60% in total.

Name in groups in order of merit.

Those marked * absent for one or more examinations.

Examinations given in following subjects: Literature, Grammar, Composition, Reading, Art, Hygiene and Nature Study.

SENIOR IV.

A.—M. Exley.

B.—D. Wilson, B. Gibbard, M. Bedore, H. Robinson, F. German, H. Frette, J. McIlwaine, G. Scott, D. Anderson, A. Webb, K. Hartman, J. Moffat, M. Embury, B. Templeton equal.

C.—A. Smith, W. Garrison, H. Walker and M. Loucks equal; J. Graham, M. Bates, M. Rogers, E. Edgar, D. Weiler, (*G. MacGregor, M. Smith, I. McGee equal) D. Normile, T. Davy, H. K. Gehan, R. Wilson, G. Harrigan, Gerkin, E. Wadsworth, B. Lewis, *A. Frink, G. Poste.

JUNIOR IV.

A.—F. Fellows.

B.—J. MacDonald, A. Knox, N. Johnston, M. Benson, W. Benn, M. Reddick, M. Galbraith, Ethel Fox, M. Merriam, June Thompson, H. Loucks, B. Miller, M. Irvine.

C.—Jetta Thompson, M. Walters, NE Mills, Edward Loucks, Lloyd Loucks, John Baird, H. Harrigan, P. Ford, D. Coakwell, B. Davy, H. Savage, Z. Kellar, *G. Cooke, E. Ash, (Eileen Fox, G. Lucas, equal), A. Thompson, C. Evans, C. Harrington, J. Holden, Pimmett, L. Richardson, M. *M. Stinson, B. Thompson, *E. Watson, *O. Barrgar, K. Tendall, *L. Walters.

JUNIOR IV.

B.—J. Perry, H. McGraw, L. VanLuven, D. Hagan.

C.—M. Clarke, A. Hayes, J. Archer, H. Ford.

SENIOR III.

B.—B. Hyland, L. Fraser, J. Garrett, E. Drake, J. LeMaistre, A. Young, A. Myers, A. Walters, E. Thompson, G. Howitt, G. Chambers, L. McCullough, B. Webb, G. Seymour, R. Hyland, (H. Evans, J. Huston, H. Moore, M. Seymour, equal).

C.—E. Taylor, (G. Gilmour and M. Powell equal), D. Embury, A. Lewis, (N. Kerr and M. Millar, equal) O. Tendall, J. Anderson, A. VanLuven, R. LeMaistre, M. Turner, H. Barrett.

JUNIOR III.

A.—M. Roney.

B.—I. Garrison, B. Valkman, W. Howitt, G. Brown, D. Archer, and M. Rooney, M. Southorpe, and J. Cooke, equal; H. Hearns, G. Leary, E. Reddick, S. Thompson, E. Deschane, E. Hewitt.

C.—A. Lawler equal) M. Richardson, equal; V. Vincent and G. Bates, equal; D. VanBusen, A. Walker, N. Benson, R. Wescher, S. Fretts, B. Thompson, R. Vanalstine, *R. Russell.

Second Class.

A.—G. Walters, D. Trumpour, P. Goakwell and B. Warner, equal; E. Merriam.

B.—M. Plumley, I. Thompson, D. McGee, *I. Markle, D. Knapp, M. Gallagher, L. Walker, L. Hall, C. Hearns, G. Boyes, Geo. White, K. Fraser, B. Templeton, K. Lapointe.

C.—D. Laughland, H. Bedore, B. McMillan, Geo. Wilson, Gordon Curry, Geo. Vankouginet, Erma Curry, Alice Curry, *Ina Thompson, *L. Thompson, *R. Murphy, B. Rhyndress, *F. McLachlin, J. Kenney, A. Weir, *E. Holden, D. Wheeler, G. Hagan, R. Brown, J. Young.

First Book.

B.—Mildred Cooke, Gerald Reddick, Willie Kellar, Alan Campbell, Jolly O'Connor, Grant Millar, Lillo Ballard, Beverly Cowling, Moira Fretts, Harold Reddick, Irene Murphy, Leonard Losee, Glenn White, Albert Watson, Betty Vanalstine, Clifford Barrett, Lois Taylor.

C.—Margaret Fretts, Eleanor Garrison, Isabel Jackson, Malcolm VanLuven, Evelyn Wells, B. Archer, Billy Babcock, H. Bedore, George Griffin, Isabel McGee, Ruth Vanalstine, *Gerald Russell, Ray Kellar, Georgina Vick, *Bob Evans, *Grace Markle, Robert Paul, Fletcher Vick.

*Missed all exams.—Betty Webster.

Junior First Book.

Dora Hewitt, Howard Fretts, Dorothy Tendall, Dorothy MacDonald, Jean Vanalstine, Betty McMillan, Jean Clarke, Annie Hearns, Donald Leary, Doris Turner, Edith Thompson, Gladys Ward, Laverne O'Connor, Thelma Ker, Florence Kellar, O. Kellar, Noah Wheeler.

Intermediate Primer.

Miriano Miller, Eileen Warner, Jean Gilmour, Wesley Hearnes, Francis Thompson, Leo Walker, Masie Markle, Jean Young, Donald Reid, Leonard Huffman, Jack Coakwell, Morley McIlwaine, B. Wells, Arthur Fox, Authmire Carrie, Clarence Wayte, Harry Leary.

Junior Primer.

Robert Wagar, Rachel Wheeler, Nina Thompson, Douglas Exley, Lawrence Markle, Eva McTaggart, Hugh Pyke, John Pyke, Dorothy Plumley, Laura Kellar.

Senior Primer.

Ruth Edgar, Dorothy Cowling, Eva Elliott, Keith Sprung, Norman Root, Robert Garrison, F. Markle.

Intermediate Primer.

Bertha Grange, Elizabeth Jackson, Godfrey Paul, Dorland Barfraser, Anna Willson, Aileen Reddick, Helen Hayes, Dorothy Markle, Eileen Seymour, Marian Roney, Marguerite Curry, Billy Baker.

Junior Primer.

Clarence Butcher, Louise Black, Betty Cornwell, Reta Millar, Alastair Ker, Eva McFarlane, Kenneth Moore, Rupert Merriam, Louise Ford, Mary Buchanan, Russel Thompson, Doris Rendell, Douglas Rendell, Edgar Graham.

Beginners' Class.

Jean Gibbard, Marian Root, Freddy Cassan, Elaine Mergenhagen, Jean Edgar, Mabel Markle, Howard O'Connor, Eileena Poste, Jack Willoughby, Jack Holmes, Perry Pyke, Betty Huffman, Dorothy Walker, Effie McTaggart, Lois Williams, Helen Young.

EAST WARD

SENIOR II.

A.—M. O'Neill.

B.—P. Todd, F. Babcock, L. Taylor, E. Storms, E. LeMaistre.

C.—G. Stevenson, A. Huffman, F. Lucas, H. Steven-on, E. Conger.

JUNIOR II.

B.—H. Henderson, E. Madden, N. Watson.

C.—Lillie Lasher, H. Madden, L. Lasher, D. Milsap, J. Stinson, H. Deschane.

First Class.

B.—J. Vine, G. Joy.

C.—J. Young, F. Young, F. Barrett, F. Huffman, J. Bates, D. Stinson, B. Storms, B. Wells, A. Bates.

Sr. Primary.

Alan Sove, Maxine Irvine, Margaret Conger, Stuart Gilbert, J. Sove, Bert Lasher, Josephine Huyck, Frances Watson.

Intermediate Primary.

Madeline Babcock, Homer Vine, Paul Archer, Robert Russell, E. Ford, Jean Thompson, Harold Babcock, Janet Lucas, Miles Vine, Douglas Meikle, Billy Watson, *Isabelle Stevenson, *Dorothy Reid, *Gordon Nagar.

Jr. Primary.

Bernice Young, Mary Conger, Mary Wagar, Daniel Lloyd, P. Denison, Ralph Lucas, Audrey Lunn, John Russell, Kenneth Sommerville, Margaret Waitson, Louise Babcock.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills visited Friday at G. H. Hankins'.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and Miss Eileen visited Sunday at G. H. Hankins'.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith and Jean called recently at Mr. Fred Pringle's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Young and son Fred, at Mr. John Benn's, Forest Mills, one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Orton Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Robertson and Mrs. Charteris, Sillsville, visited Sunday at Roy Robertson's.

Mr. S. A. Dupre spent Monday at Mr. Milford Dupre's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sills took dinner recently at Mr. H. R. Sills'.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Boyle at Mr. F. Vandebogart's Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. P. A. Scott, Plevna, are here at their home until after conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robertson and children called recently at Mr. J. G. Sills'.

Most of the seeding is done here.

Mr. Drake's bread truck goes through here twice a week.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

COMING :- EVENTS

LIBERAL NOMINATION MEETING at Odessa, Friday, June 11th.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

. . . JACOB AT BETHEL

Sunday, May 30.—Genesis 27 and 28.

Golden Text—"I am with thee, and will keep thee whithersoever thou goest." (Gen. 28 : 15).

Jacob's life and character make a strange study—strange according to our ideas, but typical of God's way of grace in dealing with unlikely and unlovable characters. This means fresh hope for all of us.

Before the birth of the twin brothers Esau and Jacob, God had prophesied that two great lines of people should come from them, that "the one people shall be stronger than the other people, and the elder shall serve the younger." (Gen. 25 : 23). Esau was the elder, Jacob the younger.

After they had grown up, the first recorded incident is that of Esau selling his birthright to Jacob for a mess of pottage. The "birthright" was a spiritual thing, and this "Esau sold for a momentary fleshly gratification."

Jacob's next move, instigated by his mother, was one of gross and inexcusable deception. He lied about himself to his half-blind old father, said that he was Esau, brought his father a meal that Esau had been asked to bring, and thereby stole from Isaac the father's coveted blessing intended for the oldest son. This turned Esau against Jacob with murderous hatred, and his mother, Rebekah, sent him out of the country to save his life. She light-heartedly suggested that he remain away "a few days"; he was gone for twenty years and never saw his mother again in his life.

It was near the beginning of this long journey of hundreds of miles into Mesopotamia, out of which his grandfather Abram had been called, that Jacob had the supernatural experience, through a dream, in which this lesson centres. As an outcast and wanderer he lay down one night to sleep, making a pillow of stones. He was shown a ladder in his dream, set up on the earth and the top reaching to heaven, while the angels of God were ascending and descending on it. Then the Lord Himself, standing above it, spoke to him in a wonderous renewal of the covenant made with Abraham and Isaac.

God promises to Jacob "the land whereon thou liest, to thee will I give it, and to thy seed." Israel forfeited this promise and her land centuries later, and was temporarily cast out. But God keeps His promises in spite of the faithlessness of men; and He has promised to bring Israel back to that very land where homeless Jacob slept that night, and to restore a great territory to Israel, reaching from Egypt to the Euphrates. Zionism, or the return of the Jews to their land, even though this movement has begun while they are rejecting their Messiah Jesus (just as the Scriptures prophesied it would), is one of the startling fulfilments of prophecy today.

God promised to Jacob that night more than mere land. He promised that Jacob's seed should be as the dust of the earth, spreading abroad to all points of the compass, and that all the families of the earth should be blessed in Jacob's seed. The fulfilment of this will be the blessing of the whole world through Jesus Christ as Saviour, Lord and King.

Then God makes a personal promise to Jacob, pledging Himself to be with him wherever he should go, and keep him, and bring him back again into this land.

The place of this dream and covenant of the Lord was Bethel. It is one of the strategic names and places of the supernatural history of the Chosen People. Abram had been there, when he first came into the land (Gen. 12 : 8) ..and had built an altar to the Lord. Twenty years later God called Jacob back to Bethel (Gen. 35:1-7) ; and again, still later, Jacob returned to Bethel and built an altar there (Gen. 35:1-7). Eighteen hundred years after Jacob's day the Lord Jesus Christ referred to Jacob's dream in His words to Nathaniel, and interpreted it for all the centuries since (John 1:51). The "ladder" between earth and heaven is Christ Himself.

Jacob was a true believer, but a crude believer. He worshipped God; but after God's wonderful promise and assurance to him at Bethel Jacob responded with an "if." The Lord had said to him, "I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest, and will bring thee again into this land." And Jacob said, "IF God will be with me, and will keep me.....so that I come again .....then shall the Lord be my God."

When God pledges His word to us, and tells us what He will do for us, let us not bring an "if" into our reply. That is a poor sort of faith. Yet God did not abandon Jacob because of his half-hearted, skeptical response. "If we are faithless, He abideth faithful; for He cannot deny Himself (II. Tim. 2:13).

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Little Chance for Confession.

"A good husband ought to tell his wife all faults," explains the professional solver of domestic problems in a Milwaukee newspaper. A very original idea, but what is the prescribed method of conduct when she persists in telling about them first?

Mending Knives and Forks.

To mend a knife or steel fork which has come out of the handle, fill the hole with finely powdered resin and hold the rough end of the knife or fork in the fire until it becomes hot. Insert it in the powdered resin and hold it straight until firmly fixed.

Whose Matter With You, Man?

"Why won't I do?" demanded the lady at 900 pounds per month when she indignantly waved the want ad section in his face. "Didn't you advertise for a stout woman to do housework?"—Indianapolis Star.

Ain't It So?

"Speakin' of musical instruments," remarked the facetious feller, "there's no music as purty to the ears of a business man as speakin' 'Taps' played on his cash register."—Indianapolis Star.

New Screw Fastener.

An Australian inventor has patented a screw fastener for wool bale bands that enables the bales to be made tight and permits the use of narrow bands, thereby saving steel.

Half and Half.

For we know in part and we prophesy in part.—First Corinthians.

ILLEGAL DIVORCES.

Pathetic Plight of Innocent Women Bigamists.

During the hearing of a recent petition for divorce in England it was stated that the parties, who were Jews, had previously been divorced according to the law of Moses and Israel. They had attended before a foreign rabbi in Manchester, and the husband had handed his wife a document, called a "get," with them in Hebrew, which was, in effect, "This is your divorce. Receive it. With it you shall be divorced immediately and be entitled to marry according to the law of Moses."

May similar divorces, which, of course, are illegal and are emphatically discountenanced by the Jewish authorities, have been granted in the Old Country by foreign rabbis who, as a rule, have had neither congregations nor synagogues, and their operations have given rise to much confusion and hardship. Some of them appear to think that when the persons have been married abroad a civil divorce is not necessary in England; but, if they hold such a belief, the evils of irregular divorces ought speedily to enlighten them.

A woman was granted an irregular divorce, not because her husband had deserted her, but because he had gone abroad to look for work, and might desert her. He returned, and, maddened by his wife's want of trust in him, murdered her.

After another such divorce both parties "married" again, thus committing bigamy. Six or seven years later, two children having meanwhile been born of the union, the man deserted the woman, and, as a result, she had four children in all dependent upon her. Unable to obtain a maintenance order against him, she struggled on for a short time by her own efforts. But in the end the children had to be provided for by charity.

Some years ago a similar union had more peculiar results. A "divorced" woman and a "divorced" man "married" again, each agreeing not only to be self-supporting, but each to marriage. The household economy was consequently very unusual. According to the woman, who soon left her irregular partner, the man was so mean that he put a live fly in his sugar basin, to know if anybody removed the plate that covered it and pilfered any of the contents!

For years, indeed, rabbinical divorces have been a source of continual trouble, though this has decreased a good deal since the days when blank bills of divorcement could be purchased at many stationers' shops in the east end of London.

Irregular divorce is not wholly unrelieved by touches of romance. Some years ago a couple agreed to part, and signed a deed of separation preparatory to visiting a foreign rabbi for the purpose of obtaining a "get." Before they could do so the wife's father died, and under his will she inherited a large sum. The deed of separation was torn up with much jubilation on both sides.

More unusual still was the sequel to another quarrel. Only a few months after a couple were married, the wife left her husband, and, though she subsequently returned to him for a short time, they were irregularly divorced about a year later.

The wife returned to the Continent, and lived with her parents for more than ten years practically as a widow, never communicating with or hearing anything about her husband. Ultimately she returned to England on a visit, and while in London she met the man who had divorced her. They at once became reconciled.

KAFFIR BREAD TREE.

A 1,000-Year-Old Tree Flourishes In Regent's Park, London.

At the time when Athelstan was on the English throne a little shoot appeared above the ground in a South African forest. Athelstan died, and was followed in turn by a long line of English kings, but the little South African shoot persisted, growing in size and strength until to-day, having been transplanted from its native soil, it flourishes in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park.

It is a specimen of the Kaffir bread plant, and gets its name from the fact that the pith of its young shoots contains starch, which is eaten by the natives in the form of bread or sago.

The usual height of such trees is 20 feet. This one, however, is only 10 feet, and measures 15 inches round its cylindrical trunk. Long leaves with curling ends sprout from the top of the fairly smooth trunk.

Each year fresh fronds are produced, the old ones falling and leaving scars. Thus, by noting the yearly crop of leaves and counting the scars on the trunk's surface, the age of the tree has been estimated at a thousand years.

Why He Laughed?

Two soldiers, having been captured were ordered by the Arab chief, as a punishment, to be stripped and sent to gather fruit. The first returned laden with grapes, and the following conversation ensued:

Chief: What bringest thou?
Captive: Grapes, your highness.
Chief: Swallow them whole.
Captive commences to laugh.
Chief (enraged): What laughest thou at?
Captive: I was just thinking of my poor chum; he's bringing cokernuts.

Wild Animals Kill Many.

In British India alone in 1925 it is reported 3,605 persons were killed by wild animals and 20,000 died from snake bites. Tigers accounted for 1,693 deaths; wolves for 835; leopards for 491; and crocodiles took the lives of 213. Wild pigs killed more than 100, bears and elephants about 70. During the year about 15,000 wild animals were killed, so that the ratio of human to wild animal deaths in the jungle is only about one to six.

Sweet Young Thing (coming in with attentive partner from a euchre party)—"Oh, mother, I've just captured the booby!"

"Well, well! Come here and kiss me, both of you."

Lines to Be Remembered.

The sight of a battlefield after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war.—Napoleon I.

Daily Thought.

Let us consider the reason of the case. For nothing is law that is not reason.—Sir John Powell.

THE SHEEP AND LAMB TRADE

Sheep and lambs paid well in Canada last year, but marketing supplies were quite short. The Dominion Live Stock Commissioner attributes the shortage of supply in a large degree to the holding back of suitable ewe lambs for the breeding flocks. There is now a keen and insistent demand for good ewe stock and undoubtedly there is a healthy growth taking place in the industry. A steady improvement is taking place in the quality of sheep kept. The export trade is in a healthy state, the export of mutton and lamb in 1925 being the highest since 1922, totalling 2,640,600 pounds valued at $624,010 compared with 922,200 pounds at $184,423 in 1924. The monthly average prices in 1925 were the highest in recent years. In fact there is every encouragement for the farmers to increase their flocks.

LUTHERANS COLONIZE FARM NEAR WINNIPEG

Families From Hungary Settle In New Home with Aid of "L.I.B." and Canadian Government.

Winnipeg, Man., May 20.—The newest colony of Lutheran immigrants in Canada has increased its population by one with the birth of a baby boy ten days after the colony was settled. The colony consists of four Lutheran families of young people from Hungary, who selected a site near Petersfield, Man., purchasing on the "half-cash payment" plan a farm from Mrs. Martin Luther, a medical practioner of Minneapolis, Minn., whose late husband was a direct lineal descendent of the first famous Martin Luther.

According to the terms of purchase, which were negotiated by Rev. P. H. Kohlmeier, of the Lutheran Immigration Board of Canada, and R. C. Duncan, of the Canada Colonization Association, $26,000 will be paid beginning December 1st, 1927.

The members of the new settlement have lost no time in converting the resources of the district to practical use. They shot enough rabbits to make rabbit pie for a week, according to R. C. Duncan, who was also impressed with their thrift in going out into the marshy grounds to cut enough willow to make brooms for their stables. "They were good brooms, too," he said.

The Lutheran colony possesses twenty-five cows, which Mrs. Luther sold with the farm, the full equipment of implements and other stock for carrying on successful mixed farming.

Transportation of the Future.

Transportation is the fundamental of progress in civilization. All things must pass through it as through the neck of a bottle. If we can transport energy without using cars to carry it, there is just so much gain. Electricity is energy without substance. Its transmission calls for no vehicle other than a copper wire. Hence is it obvious that we must look to electricity for distributing the power on which our economic future as a nation depends.

Tablet to Horace Greeley.

The Vermont Press association placed a memorial tablet on the old building at East Poultney where a ragged fourteen-year-old boy, in 1825, began a painful apprenticeship as a printer, in which he obtained a working knowledge of the most dynamic of all the arts. The ragged boy was Horace Greeley, and the building was the office of the Northern Spectator—a country weekly newspaper.

How the Months Were Named.

January gets its name from Janus; February from Februa—purification—a Sabine word; March from Mars; April from aperio—open; May from Maia, goddess of growth; June from Junius; July from Julius; August from Augustus; September from septem—seven; October from octo—eight; November from novem—nine; December from decem—ten.

Not All There.

Delbrook was the proud possessor of a brand-new suit of clothes with a small wooden whistle attached to it. Soon after getting the suit, and while his family was dining away from home, his father asked him why he did not wear his new suit that evening. "I can't, daddy," he answered, "'cause the whistle's broke."

Helpful Charlie.

Little 4-year-old Charlie was missing one day. His mother going in search of him finally found him in the library sprinkling a valuable book that was on the table. "Why, my boy, what are you doing spoiling that nice book of dad's?" "I was just wetting it for him because he said it was too awfully dry," he replied.

London's $10,000,000 Market.

Spitalfields Market, London, which is already one of the most important centres in Britain for fruit and vegetables, is to be enlarged. The new market, which will be twice as large as the present one, should be ready for opening within a year. The extensions are to cost over £10,000, while the old market was bought for £2,500,000.

At present 1,500 tons of market produce are being dealt with daily at Spitalfields, and it is hoped that when the extensions are complete the market will be, in its own special line, comparable to Smithfield in the meat trade.

The new market will rise on the site of former slums. Much of the slum property has already been demolished, the tenants being rehoused in model flats. There has been a market at Spitalfields since the seventeenth century.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.
4tf

Here and There

Eighteen fishery overseers from the Maritime Provinces and Quebec recently took the weeks' course at Halifax in the latest methods of preparing dry and smoked fish at the Dominion Biological Station and at Dalhousie University.

A crowd of citizens and officials gathered at the Canadian Pacific depot at Vancouver recently to welcome the Canadian Pacific special mail train when it pulled in after having completed the journey from Winnipeg in six minutes over the record of thirty-two hours. The journey across Canada from Quebec occupied less than three and a half days.

Regardless of the great strike in the British Isles, Windsor Station in Montreal was filled to overflowing with travellers towards the last few days of the first week in May. They were all taking the boat train to sail on the Canadian Pacific liner Minnedosa from Quebec. Two special trains were made up carrying five hundred passengers from all parts of Canada.

Revenue of the Prairie Provinces, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba, last year from sources is estimated at $1,050,000,000 representing a huge increase over the sum of $860,000,000 for the previous year. The returns were derived as follows: agricultural, $725,000,000; industrial, $150,000,000; tourist, $50,000,000; mines, fisheries, etc., $40,000,000.

Figures issued at Ottawa show that employment at the beginning of April was practically unchanged as compared with the previous month, while the situation was more favorable than on April 1 in any of the last five years, in four of which a downward trend was indicated on that date. Manufacturing showed improvement and transportation and construction registered greater expansion than usual.

Recent improvement in Oriental trade is being indicated by the heavy cargoes carried by the last few liners sailing for Japan and China from the Port of Vancouver. Vancouver merchants view the partial recovery in the volume of business being done with China as a sure sign that the country is coming back to normal. This improvement is noted especially in the recent heavy bookings of the Canadian Pacific steamers.

Whole families of Indians on the Island of Manitowaning, in Georgian Bay, work all winter making twelve-inch bark canoes which are sold as ornaments. A shipment of four thousand eight hundred of these passed through Dominion Express yards at Montreal recently for a New York destination. The old-time Indian canoe is represented in every detail and every one of the tiny vessels is beautifully decorated.

A passenger on a Quebec train was suddenly stricken with an epileptic fit and collapsed in the Windsor Station, Montreal, recently severing an artery in the neck. Constable W. W. Peterson, of the C.P.R. investigation department rendered first aid immediately until the ambulance was called. On arrival at the hospital the house surgeon complimented Peterson on his clever work. Constable Peterson is a member of the C.P.R. Police First Aid team.

NAMES THAT DECEIVE.

Idle Is a Busy Town and Ugley Is Beautiful.

Look through a gazetteer of the British Isles, and you will find places with most peculiar names, many of them amazingly inappropriate. Ugley, for instance, is quite the most beautiful village in Essex, and neither Dedham nor Boreham deserves its title.

Norfolk possesses two adjacent villages called Great Snoring and Little Snoring, yet neither of them is so sleepy as the names suggest. Idle, in Yorkshire, has a great woollen population and busy woollen factories, and iron works as well as worsted mills are to be found at Wibsey Slack.

There are towns, such as that once named Bugsworth, whose people have rebelled against the unpleasant label and rechristened their place of residence Buxworth. Derbyshire is the Peak District of Derbyshire, has changed to Lymedale.

Pitsedown, now part of Bournemouth, has a similar craving for a new name. Here the original name, which was Pitlesdown, is as quaint and pretty as the modern corruption is ugly.

There are many similar cases of the degeneration of names. Mucking, in Essex, was originally Mocking, and that terribly misnamed village, Shellow Bowells, was once Shellow Beriville.

Mousehole, on Mounts Bay, in Cornwall, is a pleasant seat of the pilchard fishery. In the sixteenth century it was known as Porth Enys, and I have never discovered the cause of the curious and ugly change of name. But Norfolk has a place called Mousehold, and Surrey a Mousehill.

Rotten End, Gauntseend, and Worminsford are, none of them, addresses that one would covet. Indeed, a name of this sort may be a very real disadvantage to a place which is otherwise entirely desirable, and it seems a pity that a special Act of Parliament is necessary before a change of name can take place.

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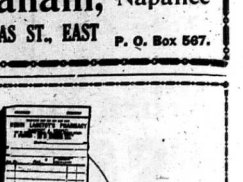

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Heat and Tuberculosis.

James B. Murphy and Ernest Sturm (Journal of Experimental Medicine) subjected mice to heat and a week later inoculated them with a strain of tuberculosis virulent for mice. These animals displayed a greater resistance than normal.

Liberty Demands Full Loyalty.

We honor Liberty in name and form. We set up her statues and sound her praises. But we have not yet fully trusted her. And with our growth so grow her demands. She will have no half service.—Lord Macaulay.

Milton's Diction.

How grandly Milton rolls and winds through the arches and labyrinths of his magnificent and involved diction, waking musical echoes at every turn and variation of its progress!—E. P. Whipple.

Our Occasional Observance.

A man will sit by the hour watching pennies, but if his wife asks him to match a piece of dress goods, whatta howl of rage and indignation there'd be!—Indianapolis Star.

Advantage of Wings.

Another good thing about the flying an angel does is that he never has to light over the top of a house and hoof for somebody to help him down.—Dallas News.

"Locket" Eyeglasses.

Eyeglasses for which a British patent has been granted can be folded when idle to resemble a locket and worn on a chain as an ornament.

Be Glad.

If you see a man or woman successful, be glad of it. Don't waste time belittling his success. Use your force trying to equal it.

Daily Thought.

A man's own observation, what he finds good of, and what he finds hurt of, is the best physic to preserve health.—Bacon.

Useful Though Unwed.

The modern view is that a woman is not necessarily a failure because her life has been Miss-spent.—Boston Transcript.

ALFALFA BEST HAY CROP BUT POOREST SILAGE CROP UNDER TRIAL

(Experimental Farms Note)

The advisability of making alfalfa hay, rather than into silage, has been demonstrated by experiments conducted at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa during the past two years. Considerable difficulty was experienced both years in making a desirable type of silage from alfalfa; while corn, sweet clover, sunflowers and a mixture of oats, peas and vetches have all made a very good quality of silage. In view of the greatly increased acreage in alfalfa, the results of these trials may be of some interest.

Seven experimental silos were filled each year with alfalfa and only from one each year could the silage be considered of first class quality. This good quality alfalfa silage was secured by cutting the crop when it was just reached full bloom and wilting it in the field for approximately five hours in the sun before placing it in the silo. Alfalfa cut was cut one day and ensiled the next, however, was overwilted and developed pockets of mould. When these pockets were very numerous the cattle refused to eat the silage but even a small number of pockets made the silage undesirable for feed. Unpalatable silage with a very disagreeable odor was secured in every case where alfalfa was ensiled immediately after cutting. It is quite obvious that the natural moisture which is present in the plants at the time of cutting must be somewhat reduced before ensiling, if a silage is to be produced that will be relished by the cattle.

Into one silage was placed a mixture of cut straw and green alfalfa. The addition of cut straw did not materially improve the silage. The amount of straw, however, was small and in further trials an increased amount of straw will be used.

In view of thes results which, however, are not conclusive, it would seem advisable to spare no efforts to make alfalfa into hay, rather than to attempt putting it into the silo. Alfalfa has been the highest yielding hay crop at the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa for a number of years and the hay that has been secured is unsurpassed for feed by any other hay crop.

TATTOOING.

Is an Art Almost as Old as History Itself.

Seafaring men who proudly display on their wrists or arms a tattooed heart with an arrow piercing it, or perhaps a woman's name, would probably be surprised if you told them that tattooing is an art almost as old as history itself. Tribes in little-known parts of the world are to-day using tattoo marks devised by their forefathers when the earth was young.

Compared with the elaborate markings that adorn the bodies of some of these primitive peoples the sailor's tattooed love tokens are as mere freckles. There are Pacific Islanders, for example, whose bodies are covered from head to feet with what looks like some marvellously intricate tapestry; actually it is the work of skilled tattoo artists.

A Greek who visited Burma returned to his native country with 388 different designs of animals, fishes, birds, reptiles, women, flowers, and written characters emblazoned over his body, save for the soles of his feet.

Very strange indeed are some of the facts collected by Mr. W. D. Hambly in his remarkable book, "The History of Tattooing and Its Significance." The Sioux Indians tattoo themselves in order that their celestial selves may be recognized after death. Bengal Hindus adopt the practice as proof that they have lived on earth.

With the North American Indians tattooing is a sign of affluence and importance; the member of that race who can afford to have a grizzly bear inscribed on his chest is greatly esteemed, and is the recipient of many honors in the way of banquets and gifts.

Women of a certain African tribe tattoo themselves to look like leopards, while others adopt the markings of the crocodile. Kayan girls, of Borneo, must not tattoo at seed-sowing time, or if there is a dead person in the house, or if they dream of floods; the latter denotes excessive bleeding as a result of the operation, which must be begun on the ninth day of the new moon.

The women of Paraguay have marks on their faces like army stripes, to indicate rank. The pigment used consists of ashes rubbed with blood, while the instrument is a sharp thorn. If a woman being tattooed cries out with pain she is told that she is a disgrace to her family and unworthy of a husband.

Apart from the examples quoted above, tattooing serves among various peoples as a charm against demons, death, sickness, and the evil eye; while it is also adopted as a protection against marital infelicity, childlessness, and ill-luck generally. Primitive warriors tattoo their faces to inspire terror in their enemies, the process in many instances being accompanied by elaborate ceremonial.

One of the earliest known references to the custom is to be found in the Bible (Lev. xix. 28), wherein the Jews are forbidden to "print any mark" upon themselves.

In some countries criminals are tattooed for identification purposes. It was the practice in the British army to tattoo D and B C for "Deserter" and "Bad Character" on recalcitrant soldiers up to within quite recent years.

IS THE STEAMER DOOMED?

Most of the Ships Now Being Built Will Be Motor-Driven.

The largest motor-driven vessel in the world, the 22,500 ton Asturias, has just joined the South American service of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company. She is an all-British boat, every detail in her construction being made by British workmen.

Mercantile engineers are much interested in the Asturias and in the Italian motor-ship now being built, which is to be a still larger vessel. For while the great Atlantic liners—which are steamships—are still the biggest and fastest vessels in the world, the motor-ship is making substantial progress in both size and speed, and experts declare that its possibilities are absolutely limitless.

The motorship is said to be more efficient than the steamship and, in the long run, less expensive. Fuel space is saved, and there is none of the dirt and delay of coaling. Labor costs are reduced—a steamship of the Asturias' size would carry an engine-room staff of about one hundred and twenty-five as against the forty-two who actually run the liner. Working conditions, too, are better, and there is not a single stoker on the books of the vessel.

In the circumstances it is not surprising that many people are looking forward to a time when the motor-ship will have driven the steamship from the seas. As a matter of fact, the greater part of the tonnage now under construction consists of motor-driven ships.

Naturally, this tendency is causing anxiety in the coal trade. It is feared that it may still further diminish the world demand for coal.

A new system of low temperature distillation of coal, just invented by Mr. Harold Nielsen, may help to remove this fear. It gives a pure distilled fuel, and this should benefit the coal industry in two ways. It will help coal to compete with oil, and it will make small coal as valuable as big coal.

Once Powerful Empire.

No country, not even Egypt, made a deeper mark in the history of the ancient world than Mesopotamia. For thousands of years it was the seat of the Assyrian and Babylonian empires. To the bountiful resources of nature its peoples added those of art and science, and the country during the centuries waxed not only in material wealth and military power, but also in culture. The ancient glory of Mesopotamia has passed, but the glamour remains.

These Days of Hysteria.

It is claimed that chess playing is dying out. In the old days, when hysteria did not have possession of the land and the inhabitants thereof, chess playing was quite popular. Now we are a steam-heated civilization, with no time for study for the mere delight of learning. Remember when Paul Murphy of New Orleans was the chess wizard of the world?—Los Angeles Times.

Japan's Delightful Climate.

Japan is considered, because of its delightful climate, the playground of the East. Residents of other countries of the far East Indies, the Philippines, and the Straits settlements, flock to Japan in the hot summer months to enjoy its mountain resorts. Owing to the large tourist business some of these resorts present all the up-to-date advantages.

Makeshift, as It Were.

A strange family had recently moved into the neighborhood. Robert had made the acquaintance of the small son and had learned from him that the man was only the boy's stepfather, and, in explanation to me, Robert said: "It ain't James' own daddy, mamma; he's just a second-handed one."—Chicago Tribune.

A Windfall.

The origin of "windfall," in the sense of "good luck," dates from the time of William the Conqueror. It was then a criminal offense to cut timber in the forests. Only such could be gathered as the wind had blown down; hence, a heavy windstorm was hailed by the peasants as so much good luck, and from this comes the modern application of the expression.

The Time He Hurries.

When a seventeen-year-old boy's father tells him it's time he was picking out a trade he doesn't see any reason to hurry. But when his girl tells him the same thing he begins deciding between statesmanship and professional baseball right away.—Kansas City Star.

Seems an Unfair Division.

Thousands of hats discarded by English women are exported every year to Brazil, where they are eagerly bought by the Indians. The feathers and other ornaments on the hats are taken by the men, and the bare straw shapes given to their womenfolk.

Houses Built of Chalk.

During the war chalk quarters were built in some places in France for the British army and some experiments were made with chalk houses in England after the war, when new dwellings were in great demand. It is said that substantial and comfortable houses may be built of chalk. The chalk bricks and slabs may be quarried from any chalk deposit by unskilled labor at a cost greatly under the price of any other building material, and these chalk cuttings are said to be the equal of ordinary bricks for the purpose of house building. Tests show that chalk bricks will stand an average crushing load of 2,110 pounds per square inch. The experiment is being watched with interest by builders, brickmakers and the Government.

Coney as a Venice.

Coming up toward Sandy Hook on a perfectly placid sea we were blessed with just that amount of haze which turned Coney Island into Venice, Arthur B. Shipley writes in Scribner's Magazine. The sea was an Adriatic lagoon; we might have left Trieste overnight! The same merciful mist changed the clear-cut outlines of the skyscrapers into Turner's pictures and the Boy and the Poet became ecstatic with the ecstasy of youth.

Spectacles.

The word is derived from the Latin "spectaculum," which means show, exhibition, display for the gratification of the eyes, etc. The word easily accommodated itself to describe the glasses invented in the thirteenth century, some say by a Florentine monk named Alessandro di Spina, and others by Roger Bacon. They surely created a spectacle for persons long inflicted with defective sight.

By-Products.

By-products are substances or results obtained collaterally or incidentally in the operation of a specific process or manufacture of something else. In hunting game for food the hides and feathers are by-products; in manufacturing lumber sawdust and shavings are by-products; in the manufacture of gas, coke is a by-product, though not the only one evolved in the process.

Raising Foxes on Ranches.

Raising ranch-bred foxes is an industry that is being carried on extensively in all the Canadian provinces, and in at least a dozen of the northernmost states of the United States, and beginning in Japan and Norway, all lying in much the same climate belt, adapted to domesticating the black fox, under the most favorable conditions.

Gluten.

Gluten is the main nutritive element in all flour made from grain, though it exists in larger proportion in some varieties of wheat than in others, and in hard wheat more than in soft. Gluten flour is flour from which the starch element has been wholly or partly removed, thereby bettering it for the use of diabetic patients.

Who Owns the Ring?

That an engagement ring is no longer the property of a young lady who breaks her engagement is the recent verdict of an English court. The girl in the case had broken off the engagement, but decided to keep the tokens of regard as souvenirs—until the court interfered.—Savannah News.

Mad Musicians.

Among professional men actors supply the greatest proportion of lunatics. Then come, in order, musicians, civil servants, clergymen, writers and editors, and army men. The wonder is that editors do not figure much higher in the list.

"John Chinaman."

As far as can be learned, the earliest use of the nickname John Chinaman as a designation for celestials is in "a letter to the committee of management of Drury Lane theater," published in London just 100 years ago.

Clocks as Savings Banks.

An American bank gives to each depositor a clock that can only be wound up by the insertion of a coin, thus compelling the saving of something every day.

Wheat to Britain.

In October, 1877, took place the first exportation of wheat from Manitoba to Great Britain. The quantity was small.

THE REAL BUFFALO BILL

TRUE STORIES OF CHAMPION HUNTER OF PLAINS.

His Deeds Have Been the Subject of Innumerable Chronicles, Much of Them Purely Fiction, Others Plain Fact.

Buffalo Bill died in 1917. His grave is at Lookout Mountain, near Denver. He has had no successor and is not likely to have, for it is safe to say that despite the inventiveness of the film producers and the writers of adventure tales no hero, real or legendary, will ever fill the boyish imagination as did he who was first known as William Frederick Cody.

In a new biography, "Buffalo Bill, Chief of Scouts," Mr. Wingrove Wilson has been at pains to write the true story of this remarkable figure. It has been claimed that he was a descendant of one of the ancient kings of Ireland, and that he could trace his lineage back to the Spanish King Milesius.

Cody was the son of Isaac and Mary Cody, and was born in a little settlement in Scott County, Iowa, in 1846. In his time he filled the varied roles of messenger boy on the Overland, trapper, hunter, bull-whacker, wagon-master, pony-express rider, stage driver, soldier, guide, scout and Indian fighter, actor and showman."

He was a physical giant and a man of fine, upright character. He once said that he never had any time for fear, but he was no bloodthirsty braggart, despite his sanguinary fights with Indians. The Boy Scout of today may in fact be asked to admire his sporting qualities.

The exploit that won young Cody his first title of "Buffalo Billy," subsequently to become Buffalo Bill, was an occasion when he found himself on the prairie in the path of thousands of galloping buffaloes. His horse, scenting danger, bolted before he could mount him. His one chance of escape from being trampled to death was a solitary cotton tree, up which he climbed, only to discover that behind the buffaloes were Indians who would certainly take his scalp. He decided to find a mount and selected the first of the galloping herd.

"He picked out a huge bull, swung down at arm's length from the rough on which he had been sitting, and, just as the animal was beneath him, dropped down on the buffalo's back. He struck the moving mass of flesh and bone astride, clutching at the shaggy mane with both hands, and holding on to the heaving sides with his spurs.

"That bull buffalo was surprised. It was also angry. It was the first time in its career that anyone or anything had ridden on its back. It gave a series of huge bounds into the air in an endeavor to remove the encumbrance, and, finding that of no avail, proceeded to show its displeasure by goring the animals which thronged it in all sides.

"So savagely did the beast act that very soon it was leading the whole herd, galloping madly on, with Billy clinging to its back for dear life.

He was saved by a shot from a comrade's rifle that brought down the beast. Is there any film actor to-day who could be persuaded to undertake this feat?

The pony-express riders of those days did the work of the mail trains of to-day. It was a life full of peril, and many of the riders met their ends at the hands of marauding Indians or men and thieving outlaws while carrying the mails between the relay stations, covering sometimes eighty miles in a day.

One of his most famous exploits while engaged in this work was the affair of the attacked stage coach. At a time when he was being himself pursued by Indians he saw another party chasing a stage coach. Overtaking the coach he noticed that the driver was not on the box, but lying dead on the top of the coach while the team was dashing along at full speed. There were five passengers, two of them women, and all terribly frightened, but evidently unaware that the driver was dead. Billy decided to get to the driver's seat.

"Riding nearer, he first flung his mail pouches on to the roof of the coach; then, kicking his feet free of the stirrups; he grasped the rail that ran at the side of the driver's seat, gave a strenuous swing out of the saddle, and landed all of a heap on top of the dead driver.

He recognized the man then. His name was Ted Remus, and Ted, he knew, had carried out a box of gold from his previous stopping-place. It was evident that the coach had not been stopped and robbed — thanks, probably, to the pluck of Remus—so the gold must still be among the luggage. Taking the reins from the dead driver, Billy settled down to make a great effort to save the gold and the passengers as well."

Needless to say he did, even though part of the track ran along the edge of a precipice, and he had to slow down, thus enabling the Indians to gain on him.

Cody actually won his right to the name of "Buffalo Bill, Champion Hunter of the Plains," after winning a match of hunting buffaloes against one Billy Comstock. Cody's bag totalling nearly seventy animals, while his opponent could claim fewer than fifty.

Later on, during the great Sioux rising of 1876, after Gen. Custer's fatal fight, Cody fought his famous duel with the notorious chief Yellow Hand, of the Cheyenne tribes, who challenged him. Cody galloped towards him.

"They fired at the same moment, Yellow Hand using his rifle, and Cody relying upon his revolver. After exchanging several shots, in which both horses were killed and both men wounded, as though by mutual consent, both the contestants drew their knives and sprang into close grips. The hand-to-hand fight which ensued lasted barely five seconds, and at the end of that space of time Buffalo Bill had despatched the notorious Yellow Hand to the Happy Hunting Grounds of his fathers.

Art for Art's Sake.

"The desideratum of things artistic," mused the guy with the temperament, "would be a wedding between the girl on the front page of a current magazine and the fellow on the collar advertisement."

Remember One's Limitations.

In the moral world there is nothing impossible, if we put a thorough will to it. Man can do everything with himself; but he must not attempt to do too much with others.—Humboldt.

Not Fair Division.

We do not wisely when we vent complaint and censure. We cry out for a little pain, when we do but smile for a great deal of contentment.—Feltham.

The Largest Butterfly.

The largest butterfly known is found in British New Guinea, and there only. Measured across the wings, specimens are often from 8 to 11 inches wide.

Few Chinese-Built Lines.

Of the 15 lines comprising the system of Chinese government railways only one was built by the Chinese themselves.

Chance for a Fat One.

Advertisement — "Good opportunity for a bright woman with a large corporation."—Boston Transcript.

Can't Stop Him.

A man will surmount all obstacles when he shows a natural tendency to make a fool of himself.

Wales' Last Wolf.

The last wolf in Wales was killed on Cader Idris in the year 1768.

Daily Thought.

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifice.—Emerson.

This Farmer Knows Where He Stands

HE has a memorandum on the cheque stub of every account—and an entry in his bank book as well—a double check on his business. The incoming cheques or cash are also shown in his bank book. In a flash he can tell when he paid any particular account or when an account was paid to him. His bank book tells him.

He has no need to go to town to do his business if he is rushed. A cheque by mail pays an item or makes deposits almost as quickly as he could do it himself.

Today the safe, efficient, satisfactory method of business is through the Bank.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000

To Keep Young.

The great enemy of youthfulness is the drying-up process, and this is why we should not only keep as much as possible with the young, but should enter into their joys, their plays, with zest and enthusiasm. We should romp and play with them, interest ourselves in the things that delight them, instead of pushing children away from us and restraining them all the time, regarding them as a nuisance and a bore. Children were given us to keep us youthful, to keep our sympathies fresh.

Peculiar Lawsuit.

Here is a queer cause for a law action. A man who was insane determined to throw himself out of the window of an asylum. He made several attempts and was prevented by the servants. Put in a new apartment, he tried again, jumped out of the window, fell on the lawn and injured himself seriously, but, strange to say, the shock cured his mental disorder. At once he sued the officers of the asylum for negligence. The plaintiff was nonsuited.

Relics in Iceland Museum.

The most valuable possession of Reykjavik is its museum, containing relics of northern history. Some of Iceland's historic souvenirs have been taken by Denmark, but the museum contains a number of church relics, old Norse and Icelandic household goods and other exhibits which recall the days of Eric the Red, Helgi the Lean and other northmen of fame.

Novel Alarm for Mines.

The United States bureau of mines has developed a novel means of giving alarm of danger in all mines where compressed air is made use of throughout the workings. An ill-smelling substance is injected into the compressed air line, and in a few minutes the odor has been spread through all parts of the mine, and will be instantly recognized by the workmen.

Should Have Known Him.

Robert has an uncle who takes great delight in teasing and asking questions of his little nephew every time he gets a chance. One day he asked him if he knew who George Washington was. "For mercy sakes," exclaimed Robert, "don't you know who George Washington is! Why, he's the man that invented Americans."

Weight of Ice.

A cubic foot of ice weighs 57.5 pounds, or 30 cubic inches weight almost exactly one pound. A good way to estimate the weight of a rectangular block of ice is to multiply together the depth, breadth and thickness in inches and divide the result by 30, the answer being given in pounds.

Pressure of Water.

The pressure of water per square inch is .433 pounds per foot of head. A fathom being six feet the pressure per square inch at five fathoms would be 12.99 pounds, at ten fathoms 25.98 pounds, at fifteen fathoms 38.97 pounds, and at twenty fathoms 51.96 pounds.

Compensation for All Evil.

No evil is without its compensation. The less money, the less trouble. The less favor, the less envy. Even in those cases which put us out of our wits, it is not the loss itself, but the estimate of the loss that troubles us.—Seneca.

Pa's Son-in-Law

I'VE A WONDERFUL PLAN FOR GETTING PUBLICITY FOR YOUR SON-IN-LAW, MADAM! LISTEN — "POPULAR MOVIE STAR ON HIKING TRIP IN MOUNTAINS DISCOVERS WILD MAN!" IF IT'S WORKED RIGHT WE'LL GET THAT IN EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY!
SON-IN-LAW
OF COURSE IT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR US TO PLANT A "WILD MAN" UP IN THE MOUNTAINS FOR YOUR SON-IN-LAW TO "DISCOVER"; BUT WE CAN HIRE SOME ONE TO PLAY THAT PART FOR US!
ACCOMODATES
HE ONLY DIFFICULTY WILL BE TO FIND A MAP WITH FEATURES-ER-GROTESQUE CLIFF-LIKE! HE MUST LOOK A BIT-ER-ANIMAL-LIKE, Y'KNOW!
THAT IS NO DIFFICULTY! WAIT A MINUTE!
BY WELLINGTON
PA, COME WITH ME A MOMENT—I WANT MR. GORDON CEDRIC'S PUBLICITY AGENT TO LOOK AT YOUR FACE!
?
SON-IN-LAW
MISSY PA MEBBE HE'VE VELLY NICE "IE! MISSY CEDLIC ALL SAME GO "O MOUNTAIN ALL ALONE FO CATCHEE WILD MAN? YEP? NOBODY VELLY CLOSE FO STOPPEE FRIGHT— MEBBE MISSY CEDLIC GETTEE BLACK EYE -YEP?
ER—
DRIC CONSIDERS
GEE, I HADN'T THOUGHT O THAT! TH' GIMP COULDN'T EXPECT T' CAPTURE A WILD MAN WITHOUT GITTIN' MUSSED UP A LITTLE -AND -THIS WILD MAN'S GOIN' T' BE PLENTY WILD!
YES, MOTHAH, I'VE BEEN THINKIN' IT OVAH, AND I THINK THEAH SHOULD BE SOMEONE ALONG TO WITNESS MY CAPTUAH OF THE WILD MAN! AH—WOULD YOU —
OF COURSE, DEAR, I'LL GO WITH YOU IF YOU LIKE.
Ellwellington

New Goods Arriving

—New Potatoes.
—Local Asparagus.
—Iceberg Lettuce.
—Tomatoes.
—Celery.
—Strawberries.
—Cabbage.
—Spinach.
—Carrots.
—Beets.
—Texas Onions.
—Green Onions.
—Cucumbers.

Webster's Grocery

Nothing but the highest quality materials go into Peerless Fence. We can recommend it unreservedly.

Bull strong, pig tight, chicken high—there is a Peerless style for your every fence requirement. All are heavily galvanized and give years of satisfactory service. Come in and let us show you.

D. B. WILSON
Phone 138

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO
Agents,
NAPANEE, - ONT.

HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
NAPANEE, ONT.

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection
Prompt attention to night or day calls.
Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

An automatic lowering device with green grass grave lining, and earth covering, have been recently added to the equipment. This is one of the most up-to-date equipments that can be purchased.

Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. Radio sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and the Beach Electric Range. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the Spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instil that Icecola Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator, in case you have your own refrigerator.

One good second-hand Barnet Refrigerator for sale.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

SCRANTON COAL
VanLuven

BUY YOUR COAL NOW

THE MINER DOESN'T WAIT UNTIL COLD WEATHER TO DIG YOUR COAL — YOU SHOULDN'T WAIT UNTIL WINTER TO BUY IT.

Suppose the miner did wait until winter to dig your coal.

Suppose we waited to buy it.

There'd come a cold, frosty morning when you'd need coal and couldn't get it.

Then you'd sue us for negligence, and we'd sue the miner for negligence.

But—the miner's done his job.

We've done ours; the coal's here, and cheaper than in the winter. Now you do yours.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

Wedding Bells.

A smart wedding was solemnized on Saturday morning, May 15th, at Holy Family Church, Toronto, when Katherine Loretto Kil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Blue, formerly of Napanee, Ont., was united in marriage by Rev. Father Coyle, to James Doherty, of Winnipeg, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Doherty, of Hastings, Ont. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Tom Blute, of Cornwall, Ont., and looked lovely in a dainty French frock of sunburst rose romain and lace, with becoming silk mohair hat to match. Her arm bouquet was of sunset roses and lily of the valley. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mayme Blute, who was smartly gowned in a yellow georgette frock, with trimmings of taffeta silk mohair hat to match. Her arm bouquet was of pernet roses and orchid sweet peas. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Leo Doherty, Mrs. B. Scanlon sang during the "Offertory" and signing of the register. A wedding breakfast was afterwards served at the home of the bride's parents to immediate relatives and friends. Later in the day the happy couple left by motor amist a shower of confetti and rose leaves, to spend their honeymoon in Cleveland, Atlantic City and New York, the bride travelling in a cocoa brown ensemble suit with blonde shoes and bangkok hat. Upon their return to Toronto they will leave to spend a couple of months at Banff, Alta., before establishing their new home in Winnipeg.

Tamworth Couple Forty Years Married.

A very pretty affair took place on May 19th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Dellor, of Tamworth and Perth Road, when they celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary. Mr. Dellor was was born in Kenebec township in the year of 1864 and when he was two years of age his parents moved to Sheffield, where he still resides. Mrs. Dellor, nee Mary Evangeline Jones, was born in Hungerford, England, in the year of 1860. She crossed the ocean with her parents in 1865 and settled near Tamworth, where she met Mr. Dellor. Mr. and Mrs. Dellor were married in the year 1886. For a time they lived near Tamworth, where he and his brother owned a saw mill. In the year 1892 they moved to Napanee Lake on the Arden and Tamworth Road. Mr. and Mrs. Dellor have worked very hard, but are still very active. During the past year they have built a new residence at Gull Creek, where they now live. They are the proud parents of nine children, nine surviving, the second oldest daughter, Mary Elnora, who was the wife of Manfred Fyles, having passed away in the year 1918, leaving two small children, Melvin and Dorothy, who have since found a welcome home with Mr. and Mrs. Dellor. The children living are: Mrs. Geneva B. Davison, Frank J., Charles W., Percival D., all of Tamworth; Mrs. R. R. T. MacPherson, Demorestville, Ont.; Mrs. Sherlie Haines, Detroit, Mich., and Miss Edith R. H. Dellor, at home with her parents. They are the grandparents of ten children. Those present at the anniversary were: Mrs. G. B. Davison and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Dellor, Minor Dellor, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dellor, Melvin and Dorothy Fyles and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Thompson, parents of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson.. A very impressive address was given by the oldest daughter, Mrs. Davison, wishing them many more years of a happy wedded life. The children showed their love by presenting them with a lovely, upholstered mahogany leather rocker. A dainty buffet lunch was served and after several enjoyable hours, the happy gathering broke up.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH
A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public worship at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Rev. H. B. Neal will preach at 10.30.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise service. Ensign Milner will have charge.

COOKED FOOD SALE AND

Marvelube Oil.

The new motor oil. Get it from J.M. Graham's garage. 24-b

Cement!

A fresh carload arriving. Call and get our prices.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TEA, TRINITY CHURCH

Cheap Hardwood Slabs.

I have purchased the entire output of slab wood from Gibbard's saw-mill operations and will deliver a big wagon load of slabs, cut in one-foot lengths for $5.00, until middle of June.
WILFRED S. WILSON.
26-b

Notice of Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Local Branch of the V.O.N., will be held in the Board Room of the Public Library, Tuesday evening, June 1st, at seven o'clock. A full attendance is requested.
Secretary.

SCHOOL ROOM, FRIDAY,

Died at Roblin.

The death took place at Roblin on Tuesday last of Minnie York, second daughter of Mrs. C. Hartin, in her 21st year. About four weeks ago, deceased was taken ill with the flu, and which developed into a severe case contracted typhoid fever, from which she never rallied, although all was done that loving hands could do. Minnie was a bright, lovable girl, and had made many friends during the two years she had been in the village, where she will be missed by young and old alike. Besides her sorrowing mother she leaves two sisters and one brother to mourn her loss. The funeral was held on Thursday in the United Church and was conducted by Rev. C. J. Wilson, who preached a very impressive sermon. The large concourse of people who attended and the many beautiful floral tributes testified to the esteem in which she was held. Interment was made in Roblin cemetery.

MAY 28, 3.30 TO 6 PRO-

The Upper Canada Tract Society's Mission.

This Society is interdenominational, and for nearly sixty years it has been the only society doing mission work amongst the white men of the Great Lakes, of whom it is estimated there are about 25,000. The society operates two Institutes, one in Toronto and one in Port Arthur, the latter one being used by lumber men, as well as sailors. There are also missionaries working at other points on the Great Lakes. This is the work of which the late Thos. Bone and Jas. Potter gave the best years of their lives. Thousands of our returned men also bless the society for helping to relieve the monotony of their lives in hospital, for another of its good works is supplying every military Hospital in Canada with books. Last year over 1000 volumes were sent to eight different hospitals. The Colporteurs of the Society go as far west as Saskatchewan, selling books and holding services in mining and lumber camps and in the lonely farming districts of the west. Miss Davidson, one of the Field Secretaries, is now in town collecting funds for these various activities of this, the oldest Home Missionary Society in Canada, it now being in its 95th year.

GRAMME. ADMISSION

Variety Shower.

On Wednesday evening, May 5th, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Morley L. Perry gathered at their home to bid them welcome to the community of Morven and presented them with a variety shower. The evening was spent in cards and dancing. A dainty lunch was served at midnight and all returned home in the wee sma' hours, voting Mr. and Mrs. Perry an ideal host and hostess. The following is a list of presents: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Perry half dozen dinner plates and galvanized tub; Mr. and Mrs. James Mills and Vernon $1.00 and jar fruit; Mr. Harold Cummings, aluminum cake tins; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Curle, roasting pan; Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Fraser, aluminum saucepan; Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Perry, half doz. canned peas and half doz. canned tomatoes; Mr. and Mrs. Will Shane, aluminum roasting pan, sugar shell and cup; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Page, Toronto, glass butter tub; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Scrimshaw, aluminum saucepan; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hambly, china butter dish, $2.00 and two jars fruit; Mr. and Mrs. Willie Bell, $2.00; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Milling, $1.00; Mr. Arthur Fraser and mother, aluminum pie plates; Mr. and Mrs. Harold White, aluminum potato kettle; Mr. and Mrs. C. Balcanquet, china salad bowl; Mrs. A. Irish, glass berry bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Walsh and Clarence Baird, $1.00; Mr. John and Miss Nellie Walsh, $1.00; Mrs. James and Mrs. S. H. Fraser, quilt; Mr. and Mrs. John Chambers, granite basin; Mrs. J. G. Oliver and Grace, china cream and sugar; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brandon and Mrs. Smith, nickle tray and glass water set.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER
(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister:
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor
Sand Hill Church: Public worship 10.30 a.m.
Bay Church: Sunday School at 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Fredna Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Fire Proof Roofing.

Johns-Manville's Asbestos slate surfaced roofing. Will not burn or rot. Four in one shingles or rolls. Protect your property with the best. Sold only at
WILSON'S HARDWARE

Auto Repair Shop.

Mr. H. Chambers has opened a shop at the corner of Bridge and Centre streets, where he is prepared to do all kinds of auto repair work. Good workmanship and service is his motto. When your car needs attention, take it to him. 26-a

Announcement.

Having opened a grocery, flour and feed store in the building recently occupied by H. N. Chase, we will be pleased to meet those who patronized the store in the past, and many new ones who wish to patronize us in the future. Everything new and fresh in stock. Phone orders will receive our careful attention and prompt delivery will be made.
'Phone 156.
ANDERSON'S GROCERY.
D. A. Anderson.
26-ap

Imperial Service.

Having bought the corner formerly owned by Mr. Cephas Spencer on the Market Square, Mr. Reginald Douglas is improving the property by building an up-to-date service station, which will be known by the name of Imperial Service. Mr. Douglas expects to be in first-class running order by June 1st, selling several different kinds of gas and oil, and guarantees courteous, up-to-date service to all customers. When all improvements are made this will be a service station to be proud of and equal to the best.

-TAKE NOTICE

That the half-holidays for the 1926 summer season start Wednesday, June 2nd, and continue through June, July and August.

The stores will close each Wednesday at noon.

THE NAPANEE
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.
26-d

Accepts Call to Grace Church, Trenton.

Rev. Claude Brethen, B.A., of Demorestville, has accepted the invitation of Grace and Johnstown United Church Boards, Trenton, to become their new minister. Mr. Brethen is a graduate in Arts at Queen's University, and in Theology at Victoria College, Toronto. Since ordination he has served on two charges, Cressy and Demorestville. The steps necessary before Mr. Brethen is regularly appointed, are that both he and the Church Boards apply to the Presbytery for its ministerial call; when this is done it is sent on to the Settlement Committee of Conference, and there finally acted upon. Presbytery met on the afternoon of May 26th, at Kingston, just previous to the opening of Conference at 8 p.m., on the same day. Mr. Brethen is said to be a very fine preacher, and a young man of splendid promise in the ministry of the church. He is a native of Switzerville.

Napanee Lady Delights Cobourg Audience.

In spite of many counter attractions, a large audience greeted Mrs. Katharine Powell, in St. Andrew's Sunday School Hall last Friday evening. The favorable impression made by Mrs. Powell in her former visit was more than sustained in her many and varied selections, showing her equally at home in tragedy or comedy. Particularly worthy of mention were her selections from Shakespeare's "King John" and Drummond's "Habitant". "First Aid to Matrimony" was mirth provoking, while "Aunt Dinah's Sunday School Class", brought forth much merriment. Mrs. Powell certainly possesses the happy faculty of taking her audience with her, and twas most generous with her encores. The musical parts of the program were most acceptably filled by Miss Lenore Wood, Miss Runciman and Miss Gale. Miss Clara Feld voiced the sentiments of all when she moved a cordial vote of thanks to all taking part in this most enjoyable evening. Mr. Charles McCallum made a most admirable chairman.—The Cobourg Sentinel Star.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

25 CENTS

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship.
11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Professor Baird.
7.00—Evening worship.
The pastor will preach at both services.
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Annual congregational meeting.

Ladies' Bowling Club.

Ladies' Bowling Club meeting at Club House on Wednesday evening. All members and prospective members cordially welcomed.

CORA W. CATON, Sec'y.

An Old Methodist Passes.

Rev. J. C. Wilson, a former President of the Bay of Quinte Conference of the Methodist Church, died Monday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. A. G. Hudson, 405 Carlton street, Toronto, in his eighty-seventh year. He had been forty-four years in the active ministry prior to his superannuation, but since then had been five years at Prospect Church and two years in supply work at Centennial Church in Toronto, making in all, fifty-one years. A graduate of Victoria College, then at Cobourg, he was ordained about sixty years ago, and had since held pastorates at Cobourg, Brighton, Newcastle, Tweed, Warkorth and Omemee. It was an interesting coincidence that his only son, Rev. J. S. I. Wilson, and deceased were both President of the Bay of Quinte Conference when passing Brighton. The funeral will take place from Gerrard United Church tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock, and interment will take place at Little Lake Cemetery, Peterboro, on Thursday, at 2 p.m.

BRIDAL SHOWERS.

Mrs. T. M. Galbraith gave a Bridge-Tea on Tuesday afternoon in honor of Miss Isabelle Benjamin, whose engagement to Mr. Harry Ross was recently announced. During the afternoon a "kitchen shower" was given the guest of honor, and the many useful gifts piled high in a dainty hamper, proved a delightful surprise. Tea was served in the dining room, where Mrs. Benjamin and Mrs. Herbert Daly presided at a prettily appointed table, done in pink and white. A pink and white wedding cake in three tiers under a wedding bell, formed a pretty centre piece, and frilled baskets of pink and bowls of sweet peas, carried out the color scheme.

The hostess wore black beaded crepe, and Miss Benjamin was in rose georgette and cream lace, with a small black lace hat with a jewelled ornament. Those who assisted were Mrs. Hyland and Miss Ashley.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Herbert Daly gave a tea at "Kilmeaden," in honor of Miss Isabelle Benjamin, whose marriage is to take place early in June. The bride-to-be received with flawless grace, wearing a charming frock of bordered white georgette and chic white hat of braided straw. Mrs. Daly was in black and grey printed georgette over black crepe-de-chene, with panels of white beading, and wore a diamond pendant. The drawing rooms were appropriately arranged with cut flowers of pale pink and white.

Tea was served by candle light in the dining room, where a very "bridal" table was beautifully arranged, with a miniature wedding party stationed under an arch of smilax, pink roses and baby's breath. Bowls of pink and white sweet peas, pink candles in silver candlesticks, dainty baskets of bonbons and nuts, and fairy streamers of silver and white falling from the chandelier, gave a wonderfully artistic effect. Mrs. Benjamin and Mrs. T. M. Galbraith poured tea, while Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Hyland, Miss Daly, Mrs. Morse and Miss Ashley assisted in serving.

After tea, in the drawing room, a very lovely "Ship of Happiness," under the direction of Master Robert Hyland, sailed to the guest of honor, and unloaded a shower of beautiful gifts.

During the afternoon Miss Mary Daly and Miss Georgie Robinson sang delightfully, Mrs. John D. Morse accompanying.

The Binche Carnival.

The Binche carnival, which commemorates the Conquest of Peru, is Belgium's most honored festival. It takes place always on Mardi Gras, Shrove Tuesday. Hundred of "gilles" in quaint costume with waving head-dresses of ostrich plumes, parade the streets accompanied by crowds of people, also in costume. The fete dates from the year 1540 and was instituted by Marie of Hungary.

Pay Married Men More.

Unmarried male clerks employed by the Irish Free State Government are paid less than their married colleagues.

Hot Water

What if the furnace is out! You can have hot water continuously, and lots of it, with an Immersion Type Hot Water Heater at a cost of only $2.29 per month. This Heater can be completely installed in your home, with an efficient tank cover, at a total cost of only $35.00.

HYDRO SHOP

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a funeral in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
HALIFAX PHONE WINDSOR SHORE

Unexpected Information.

A clergyman lost his horse on a Saturday evening. After hunting with a boy until after midnight he gave up in despair. The next day, somewhat dejected at his loss, he went into the pulpit and took for his text the following passage from Job: "Oh, that I knew where I might find him." The boy, supposing the horse was still the burden of thought, cried out: "I know where he is. He's in Deacon Smith's barn!"

Taboo.

When anything is forbidden, or its exclusion has been ordered, English-speaking people sometimes say it is "taboo." The word is derived from an institution once common throughout Polynesia and New Zealand. It signifies something set apart or prohibited, because of its being either sacred or accursed. This has given rise to the use and significance of the word in English.

Making Goodness Attractive.

It is not always the best people who are the most popular; and though popularity is no safe standard it counts for much in a person's scope of usefulness. If we have good things to offer let us offer them so attractively that others will be glad to accept; but so clumsily that what we offer will be rejected with scorn. If we can make goodness beautiful we make it beloved.—Exchange.

Death and Cruelty.

Death is no cruelty or hardship, or our Creator would not have made us suffer it; but cruelty to animals is a deadly sin.—Walter Winans.

Pleasure in Production.

Every blade of grass is a study; and to produce two where there was but one is both a profit and pleasure.—Lincoln.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big double show, two big features and a good comedy.

"THE MEDDLER," a Blue Streak Western, starring William Desmond.

Also another good feature, "THE BEAUTIFUL CITY." Richard Barthelmess' newest First National picture.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Don't fail to see the opening performance of "THE OUTSIDER." It is the Fox Films version of the noted stage success of last season, and has its leading players Jacqueline Logan and Lou Tellegen, aided by an all-star cast.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Man, the scoffer, and woman, the believer, are brought together in a dramatic clash of wills in "A WOMAN'S FAITH," a Universal-Jewel production featuring Alma Rubens with Percy Marmont.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

And other reels.

Don't miss "Uncle Tom's Cabin," June 2nd and 3rd.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

Spring Painting!

Martin-Senour 100% pure Paints and Varnishes always in stock. An increasing number of satisfied cutomer testify to its superior qualities. Sold only at
WILSON'S HARDWARE

"Lord, increase our faith." Luke 17-5; "Rejoice with them that do rejoice and weep with them that weep." Rom. 12-15; "Be of good courage and he shall strengthen your heart all ye that hope in the Lord." Ps. 31-24; "God who will render to every man according to his deeds; to them who by patient continuance in well doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life, but unto them that are contentious and do not obey the truth but obey unrighteousness, indignation and wrath, tribulation and anguish, upon every soul of man that doeth evil, but glory, honour and peace to every man that worketh good." Rom. 2: 6-10.

Faith's journey end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
A BIBLE LOVER.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

The Napanee Chautauqua
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Monday, July 19th
Your support will Make it successful

Performance *Reveals* what Price *Conceals*
OLDSMOBILE-SIX
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Every Hat in our Store reduced for Saturday.—A trial will convince you of our Values.

LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE
West of Campbell House

Will Sell Now on Basis of Lower Car Prices

on account of lower import dnties, and have BEST SMALL CAR, with AMPLE ROOM EVERY WAY for FIVE.

Second-hand and Overhauled Cars

down also—will sell few I have at prices to correspond.

J. ED. CLARK, At Card's Garage
Star Dealer

GOLD LEAF.

Gold-beating Has Been Well Known for 5,000 Years.

In an underground room within a stone's throw of Tottenham Court road, London, England, I saw numerous bars of solid gold, each about fifty ounces in weight and worth more than $1,000, writes the Tit-Bits man. I was in the workshop of Mr. G. M. Whiley, who is seventy-six years of age and, since he was a boy of ten, has been making that gold leaf used for decorating picture frames, books, and public buildings.

"A quarter of a million of our thinnest leaves packed together only measure one inch high," he told me. "One ounce of gold would form a sheet of about 250 square feet, but 75 ounces of every 100 ounces are wasted in trimming and have to be melted down again."

Gold-beating was well known 5,000 years ago, and the gold leaf on some of the furniture taken recently from Tutankhamen's tomb shone as fresh as when it left the gilder's shop.

"As time passed gold leaf was beaten thinner," Mr. Whiley explained, "but the process used to-day differs little from that of the Egyptians."

The bars of gold are melted in a furnace and mixed with a proportion of alloy — usually copper and silver — according to the carat and quality of leaf required. It is then passed between steel rollers until "ribbons" 1¼ inch wide and 2 yards long are obtained. This ribbon is cut into squares and placed between the leaves of a "cutch," which consists of sheets of fine vellum. The cutch with this is beaten with a 20-pound hammer for about thirty minutes until each piece of gold is 4-inch square.

"This hammer," Mr. Whiley pointed out, "has been handed down from generation to generation; so have the marble blocks on which we beat. That hole in the solid stone has been made by the pressure of the thumbs of hundreds of workers who have held the cutch there."

In another part of the shop workers were quartering the beaten sheets with a fine, sharp knife against them to strong pieces of skin, 4¼-inch square. Eight hundred of these skins make up a "shoder," which is often beaten with a 12-pound hammer for two hours before the leaves of gold spread to the edges of the skins.

Cut into quarters again, the metal is then placed between the skins of a "mould," which consists of 1,000 sheets of thin gold-beaters' skin, 5¾ inches square. But the mould is less than an inch thick! This mould is beaten for about five hours.

Picking up one of the flimsy sheets, Mr. Whiley said that the skins are obtained from the ox, and although they are so small, only one can be obtained from each animal. "In that packet, I pondered, barely an inch thick, represented no less than 1,000 oxen!

"Walk slowly," my guide whispered, as we entered another door, "or you will blow the gold leaf away." Girls seated at separate desks were trimming the gold leaves with sharp-ened reeds—they are so thin that they would stick knife-wise, and mounting them by means of wooden pincers in little books.

"There is little demand now for colored gold," Mr. Whiley went on. "But green, orange, lemon, and citron colored gold was once used for decorative purposes. White gold is still used instead of silver, which cannot be made thin enough to apply like gold leaf. The shades of color in gold leaf depend on the percentage of copper and silver alloy in the final mixture."

CHINA IN MANCHESTER.

Visitors to Cottonopolis Should Not Miss Its New "Sight."

One of the finest collections of Chinese works of art in the world may now be seen, in the appropriate setting of a Chinese Palace Temple, in Manchester, England, where Assyria is to rise. Mr. Hilditch, who has spent thirty years in building it up.

The temple is reached through a garden, which is a replica of the ancient temple gardens of China. Here the visitor passes through a gorgeously embroidered dragon curtain and finds himself in almost complete darkness.

Then begins an eerie ritual — the ceremony of a full-length and gong-sounding, which was the prelude to the ancient Chinese religious services. This is carried out exactly as it was in old China, thousands of years ago. While it is in progress the temple is gradually illuminated, disclosing a massive figure of Buddha, whose face by an ingenious arrangement of electric lighting, is made to glow with a red radiance, and a wealth of artistic treasures—Chinese ivories, jade, lacquer, wood-carving, and embroidery.

At the back of the Buddha the wall is covered with strange Eastern masks, whose gleaming eyes might strike terror to a superstitious heart. This weird effect is also due to the very effective lighting arrangement, a lamp being placed behind each mask so that it will shine through the eye-holes.

Behind the temple is the Empress' robing-room, where women visitors will pause, entranced, before the glorious colorings and designs of the wonderful silken robes.

Many fine examples of Chinese art may be seen in the London museums. But there is no other such a collection of this kind in a setting which reproduces not only the details but the atmosphere of a Chinese temple is new.

Needed Protection.

Florian—"Chief, ah needs protection! Ah done got a unusual letter this mornin' which done says: 'Nigger, let mah chickens alone'."

Chief of Police—"Why protection Just leave them chickens alone."

Florian—"Dat's all right, chief, but how does I know whose chickens I's to leave alone?"

Paddy's Twins.

Paddy was asked whether his twins did not make an awful noise at nights.

"Well," he said, "not so bad, not so bad; you see, one makes such a din that you can't hear the other."

Watch the Saucer.

When watering house plants if the water runs in the saucer it is a good sign; if not, something is wrong with the plant.

Spasmodic Sermon.

Some women buy silk stockings so they will have something to show for their money.—Indianapolis Star.

Optimistic Thought.

He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own merit to a higher

IRISH POSTAGE STAMPS

FIRST ISSUE APPEARED FOUR YEARS AGO.

A World-Wide Demand Has Arisen for Irish Stamps, and as Supplies Are Comparatively Limited, Prices Are Steadily Rising.

Though there have been attempts, from time to time, to put into circulation labels purporting to be Irish Republican stamps, the first legitimate stamps of the Emerald Isle did not appear until 1922. In spite of this comparatively late appearance, a world-wide demand has arisen for Irish stamps, and as supplies are comparatively limited, prices are steadily rising.

The first issue consisted of British stamps overprinted with the words, "Riaitas Sealadac na heireann" (Provincial Government of Ireland,) and the date "1922," writes Stanley Phillips, in the Montreal Family Herald. The work of overprinting was undertaken by two firms, Messrs. Dollard, who did the ½d., 1d., 1½d., 2d., 2½d., 3d., 4d., 9d., 10d., 2s. 6d., 5s., and 10s.; and Messrs. Alex. Thom & Co., who did the 1½d., 2d., 3d., and 9d.

An easy distinction may be made between the Dollard and Thom overprints. Thom, the former, the date, 1922, is in thin figures, the dot followed by a stop, while the Thom overprint has the date in thick figures, followed by a stop.

All these early overprints were in black, but it was found that on certain values the black ink appeared not show sufficiently distinctly, by reason of the color in which the stamp was printed. Three of the Dollard values, the 2½d., 3d., and 9d., were therefore issued with red overprints, and there is a variety of the 1d. overprint in carmine, quite distinct from the red.

For use in automatic machines, supplies of the ½d., 1d., 1½d., and 2d., were overprinted in London, by Messrs. Harrison & Sons, this overprint being roughly of the "Thom" type, but of greater dimensions and printed in bolder ink.

Specialists in these issues then distinguish a further Thom printing of the 1½d., 2d., 6d., and 1s., in which blue-black ink was used for the overprint instead of black. The difference can be seen when the stamp is looked through against a strong light.

Later in 1922 trouble broke out in Ireland, and the printing works of the Dollard firm became involved in the fighting area in Dublin. As a consequence we find that the next issue previously appearing with the Dollard (no stop) overprint, now produced by Messrs. Thom, those for ½d. to 10d. being in blue-black and with thick date followed by stop.

The Thom overprint on the 2s. 6d., 5s., and 10s. values differ very remarkably from the Dollard overprinting of the same values, but the 1s. is found in blue-black and carmine, and the impression stands out more clearly.

There are two 9d. stamps in this Thom series, as the color of the British stamp was changed from nearly black to olive-green at about this period, and stamps in both colors received the Thom overprint.

The next group of stamps is a rather mysterious one, consisting of the ½d., 1d., 1½d., 2d., and 3d., with an overprint similar to the normal Thom style, but considerably wider. This is generally referred to as "wide overprint."

On the proclamation of the Free State, the old "Provincial Government" overprint became obsolete, and a new overprint "Saorstat eirann, 1922" (Irish Free State, 1922), took its place. There were only five values previously noted, with the exception of the 9d. black, and these were overprinted by Messrs. Thom. The 2s. 6d., 5s., and 10s. were afterwards printed at the Government Printing Office, and this latter overprint differs in appearance from that on the Thom "Saorstat" stamps.

From the end of 1922 onwards permanent Irish stamps began to appear. The first design, the work of native artists, were allotted as follows:—

Symbolic Sword of Light: ½d., 5d., 6d., 1s.

Map of Ireland: 1d., 1½d., 2d.

Arms of the four Provinces: 2½d., 4d., 9d.

Celtic Cross: 3d., 10d.

So far no permanent stamps of a higher value than 1s. have been issued.

There are a number of rare errors in the stamps of the Free State. The first Dollard 1d. with "Thom" 1d. are known with overprint inverted and were issued thus as Post Offices in Ireland. Other values with inverted overprint are also known, but the printers and are not generally accepted by stamp collectors.

As the plate for the British 1½d. stamps showed a mistake which caused the words "threehalfpence" to read "three-halfpence," this error may be found with the first Thom overprint.

In the "Saorstat" overprints, a number of stamps were found having the accent which should have appeared on the last "a" of "Saorstat" omitted, while in some cases this was inserted by hand in ink. Both errors were issued. Such varieties are scarce. The 1d. stamp is known with both first and final "i" missing, and also with both inserted by hand after printing. The former variety is very rare.

Collectors of the stamps of the Irish Free State are very interesting and a collection of them should prove a very sound investment.

Trade With the Middle East.

During 1925 Canada sold to the Middle East beyond India goods to the value of $2,518,198. Of this group, the Straits Settlements were our best customers, taking Canadian goods to the value of $1,176,018. The Dutch East Indies stood second, buying to the value of $1,252,710. Siam bought to the value of $86,818, and Portuguese Indo-China only to the value of $2,652.

Must Be Crazy.

Asylum Attendant: "There's a man outside who wants to know if any of our inmates have escaped lately."

Superintendent: "Why does he ask that?"

"Because he says somebody has run off with his wife."

A Rainbow In Siberia.

In the coldest parts of Siberia, a rainbow may sometimes be seen all day long in a cloudless sky. It is supposed to be due to the reflection of the sun on fine particles of snow in the air.

FAMOUS ANIMALS

Pets of the Public Which Won a Celebrity.

News has come that "Granny," the famous old chieftainess of the Chillingham herd of bison, is dead. Bison, in spite of the fact that they are carefully preserved, kept in a reservation and fed, are still essentially wild animals, but Granny had sense enough to know on which side her bread was buttered, and, rather than let strangers feed out the hay, and would come for it like a domestic cow. She was known to thousands of tourists.

It is not very often that an animal becomes a celebrity, yet, of course, in the aggregate there are a good many cases, ranging all the way down from Balaam's ass to Jumbo, the great elephant, which was so popular at Chessington that the whole country raised a howl when he was sold to America for £2,000.

There was the snake of Cleopatra, the lion of Androcles—you remember how Androcles took the thorn out of the poor beast's foot and was grateful to it was? The first horse to be honored with a statue was that of Caesar, and later in history the mare of the great French leader, Turenne, was as popular with the army that, when Turenne himself was killed, the soldiers insisted that she should lead them.

Several monkeys have attained international fame. The first was Jacko, the so-called man-monkey, owned by Mr. Bostock, and exhibited both in London and New York. Estimates are said to have varied from £7,000 year for his proprietor. He caught cold and died at the age of four and a half years, and was succeeded by the two famous ones—Consul I. and Consul II., both chimpanzees.

The writer once interviewed Consul II., who was a lively, very nicely dressed, and leaned back smoking a cigar and evidently enjoying it. He finished a meal, and he would wipe his mouth with his napkin before climbing down out of his chair.

Bazo, the pet seal of the London Zoo, was about as well known as any bear that ever lived, and columns were written about his death

A Man To His Mate

By

J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright Bobbs Merrill Co.

He felt the man's hands at his throat, gradually squeezing out sense and breath and strength, and threw up his knee with all his force. It struck the hunter fairly in the groin, and he heard the man groan with the sudden agony. But he himself was nearly out. The man seemed to fade away for a second, the choking fingers relaxed, and Rainey gulped for air. His eyes seemed strained from bulging from their sockets in that fierce grip, and there was a fog before them through which he could hear the roar of Lund, sounding like a siren blast that told he was still fighting, still confident.

Rainey saw his face, one red mask of blood and hair, with his agate eyes flaring up with the glory of the fight. He roared no longer, saving his breath. One of the men tackling his legs dropped senseless from the blow he got on the side of his skull, and Lund's kick sent him scudding across the deck, limp, out of the fight that could not last much longer.

All this came as Rainey, still dazed, helped himself by the skylight toward the companion, going as fast as he could to get his gun. If he did not hurry he was certain they would kill Lund. No man could withstand those odds much longer.

Lund killed, he would be his turn next, and the girl would be left at their mercy. The thought spurred him, clearing his throbbing head, jarred by the smashes of his still senseless opponent who would be coming to before long.

Then he saw the girl, standing by the rail, not crouching, as he had somehow

Then He Saw the Girl Standing by the Rail.

expected her to be, shutting out the sight of the fight with trembling hands, but with her face aglow, her eyes shining, watching, as a Roman maid might have watched a gladiatorial combat; thrilled with the spectacle, hands gripping the rail, leaning a little forward. She had no eyes for Rainey, her soul was up in arms, backing Lund. The shine in her eyes was for the strength of his prime manhood, matched against the rest, not as a person, an individual, but as an embodiment of the conquering male.

He got the gun, and he snatched a drink of brandy that ran through his veins like quick fire, revivifying him so that he ran up the ladder and came on deck ready to take a decisive hand.

But he found it no easy matter to risk a shot in that swirling mass. They all seemed to be arm weary. Blows no longer rose and fell. Lund was slowly dragging the dead weight of them all toward the mast. The two men on the deck still lay there, Rainey's opponent was trying to get up, wiping clumsily at the blood on his face, blinded. A man broke loose from the scrimmage, on the opposite side from Rainey, who barely recognized the disheveled figure with the bloody, battered face as Deming. The hunter had managed to get hold of Lund's gun. Rainey's aim was screened by the sudden lunge of the huddle of men. He saw Lund heave, saw his red face bob up, mouth open, roaring once more, saw his leg come up in a tremendous kick that caught Deming's outlevering arm close to the elbow, saw the gleam of the gun as it shrieked up and overboard, and Deming staggering back, clutching at his broken limb, cursing with the pain, to bring up against the rail and shout to the seamen:

"Get into it, you d—d cowards! Get into it, and settle him!"

Even in that instant the sarcasm of the cry of "cowards" struck home to Rainey. The next second the girl had jumped by him, a glint of metal in her hand as she brought it out of her blouse. This time she saw him. "Come on!" she cried. And darted between the fighters and the storming figure of Deming, who tried to grapple her with his one good arm, but failed.

Rainey sped after her just as Lund reached the mast. The girl had a nickled pistol in her hand and was threatening the sullen line of treacherous seamen. Rainey with his gun was not needed. He heard Lund shout out in a triumphant cry and saw him battering at the heads of three who still clung to him.

All through the fight Lund had kept his head, struggling to the purpose he had finally achieved; to reach the mast-rack of belaying pins, seize one of the hardwood clubs and, with this weapon, beat his assailants to the deck.

He stood against the mast, his clothes almost stripped from him, the white of his flesh gleaming through the tatters, streaked with blood. Save for his eyes, his face was no longer human, only a mass of flayed flesh and clotted beard. But his eyes were alight with battle and then, as Rainey gazed, they changed. Something of surprise, then of delight, leaped into them, followed by a burning flare that was matched in those of the girl who, with Rainey herding back the seamen, had turned at Lund's yell of victory.

The girl wheeled and fled, dodging behind Tamada, who gave way to let her pass, his ivory features showing no emotion, closing up the fore companionway as Peggy Simms dived below.

Lund did not follow her. Instead, he laughed shortly and appeared to see Rainey for the first time.

"Jumped me, the bunch of 'em!" he said, his chest heaving, his breath coming in spurts from his labouring lungs. "Couldn't use my gun. But I licked 'em. D—n 'em! Equals? H—l!"

He seemed to have a clear recollection of the fight. He smiled grimly at Deming, who glared at him, nursing his broken arm, then glanced at the hulk that Rainey had mastered.

"Did him up, eh? Good for you, matey! You didn't have to use your gun. Jest as well, you might have plugged me. An' the gal had one, after all."

He seemed to ruminate on this thought as if it gave him special cause for reflection.

He surveyed the rueful, groaning combatants with the smile of a conqueror, then turned to the seamen.

"Where you?" he roared, and they jumped as if galvanized into life by the shout. "Chuck a bucket of water over 'em! Chuck water till they get below. Then clean the decks. Offwatch, you're out of this. Below with you, where you belong. Jump!

"They all fought fair," he went on. "Not a knife out. Only Deming there, when he knew he was licked, tried to git my gun. 'Count of her. Reckon he can stay there till after we've buried Simms. He's safe enough."

Rainey was a little surprised at this show of thoughtfulness, but he did not remark on it. He was beginning to think pretty constantly of late that he had underestimated Lund.

The giant's hand dropped automatically to the handle as if to assure himself of the door being fast. Suddenly it opened wide, a black gap, with only the gray eye of the porthole facing them. Lund had brought up the muzzle of his pistol to the height of a man's chest, but there was nothing to oppose it.

"Hidin', she is—a fool! What kind of a game is this? Come out o' there."

Something scuttled on the floor of the room—then darted swiftly out between the legs of Lund and Rainey, who, with a cry, like a great dog. Curlike, it sprawled on the floor with a white face and pop-eyes, with hands outstretched in pleading, knees drawn up in some ludicrous attempt at protection, calling shrilly, in the voice of Sandy:

"Don't shoot, sir! Please don't shoot!"

The lad blinked, and tears of self-pity rolled down his grimy cheeks. The relief of them seemed to unstopper his voice. That, and the kinder quality of Rainey's questioning.

"Deming! He said he'd cut my bloody heart out if I didn't do it. Him an' Beale. Lookit."

He plucked aside the front of his almost buttonless shirt and worn undervest and showed them on his left breast the scoring where a sharp blade had marked an irregular circle on his skin.

"Beale did that," he whined. "Deming said they'd finish the job if I come back without 'em."

"Without the shells?"

"Yes, sir. Yes, Mr. Rainey. Oh, Gord, they'll kill me sure! Oh, my Gord!" His staring eyes and loose mouth, working in fear, made him look like a fresh-landed cod.

"You ain't much use alive," said Lund.

"Mebbe I ain't," returned the lad, with the desperation of a cornered rat. "But I got a right to live. And I've lived worse'n a dorg on this bloody schooner. I'm fair striped an' bruised wi' boots an' knuckles an' ends o' rope. I'd 've chucked myself over long ago if—"

"If what?"

The lad turned sullen.

"Never mind," he said, and glared almost defiantly at Lund.

"Is that door shut?" the giant asked Rainey. "Some of 'em might be hangin' 'round." Rainey went to the corridor and closed and locked the entrance.

"Now then, you young devil," said Lund. "What they did to you for'ard ain't a marker on what I'll do to you if you don't speak up an' answer when I ask it. What?"

Sandy turned to Rainey.

"They said they was goin' to give me some of the gold," he said. "They said all along I was to have the hat go from one to the other. I told you I was dragged up, but there's—there's an old woman who was good to me. She's up ag'in it for fair. I told her I'd bring her back some dough an' if I can hang on an' git it, I'll hang on. But they'll do me up, now, for keeps."

Rainey heard Lund's chuckle ripen to a quiet laugh.

"I'm d—d if they ain't some guts to the herrin' after all," he said. "Hangin' on to take some dough back to an old woman who ain't even his mother. Who'd have thought it? Look here, my lad. I was dragged up the same way, I was. An' I hung on. But you'll never git a cent out of that bunch. I don't know as they'll have enny to give you."

His face hardened. "But you come through, an' I'll see you git somethin' for the old woman. An' yoreself, too. What's more, you can stay aft an' walt on cabin. If they lay a finger on you, I'll lay a fist on them, an' worse."

"You are kiddin' me?"

"I don't kid, my lad. I don't waste time that way."

Sandy stood up, his face lighting. He began to empty his pockets, laying shells and shotgun cartridges upon the table.

"I couldn't begin to git hart of 'em," he said. "The rest's under the mattresses. They said they on'y needed a few. I thought you was both turned in. When you come out of the corridor I was scared nutty."

Between the mattresses, as Lund had guessed, they found the rest of the shells, laid out in orderly rows save where the lad's scrambling fingers had disturbed them. Lund stripped off a pillow-case and dumped them in, together with those on the table.

"You can bunk here," he told the grateful Sandy. "Now I'll have a few words with Deming, Beale and company. Want to come along, Rainey?"

Lund strode down the corridor, bag in one hand, his gun in the other. Rainey threw open the door of the hunters' quarters and discovered them like a lot of conspirators. Deming was in his bunk; also another man, whose ribs Lund had cracked when he had kicked him along the deck out of his way. The bruised faces of the rest showed their effects from the fight. As Lund entered, covering them with the gun, while he swung down the heavy slip on the table with a clatter, their looks changed from eager expectation to consternation.

"Caught with the goods!" said Lund. "Two tries at mutiny in one day, my lads. You want to git it into your boneheads that I'm runnin' this ship from now on. I can sail it without ye and, by God, I'll set the bunch of ye ashore same's you figgered on doin' with me if you don't sit up an' take notice! The rifles an' guns"—he glanced at the orderly display of weapons in racks on the wall—"are too vallyble to chuck over, but here go the shells, ev'ry last one of them. So that nips that little plan, Deming."

He turned back the slip to display the contents.

"Open a port, Rainey, an' heave the lot out."

Rainey did so while the hunters gazed on in silent chagrin.

"There's one thing more," said Lund, grinning at them. "If enny of you saw a man hurtin' a dog, you'd probably fetch him a wallop. But you don't think ennything of scarin' the life out of a half-baked kid an' markin' up his hide like a patchwork quilt. That kid's stayin' aft after this. One of you monkey with him, an' you'll do jest what he's bin doin', wish you was dead an' overboard."

He turned on his heel and walked to the door, Rainey following.

The girl kept below and seldom came out of her cabin, Tamada serving her meals in there. Rainey could see Lund's resentment growing at the attitude that seemed to him normal enough, though it might present difficulty later if persisted in. But the morning that they headed up through Sequam pass between the spouting reefs of Sequam and Amila islands, she came on deck and went forward to the bows, taking in deep breaths of the bracing air and gazing north to the free expanse of Bering strait. Rainey left her alone, but Lund welcomed her as she came back aft.

"Glad to see you on deck again, Miss Peggy," he said. "You need sun and air to git you in shape again."

"How far have we yet to go?" she asked.

"Almost a thousan' miles to the strait proper," said Lund. "The Nome-Unalaska steamer lane lies to the east. Runs close to the Pribilofs, three hundred miles north, with Hall an' St. Matthew three hundred further. Then comes St. Lawrence Isle, plumb in the middle of the strait, with Siberia an'—Alaska closin' in."

He was keen to hold her in conversation, and she willing to listen, assenting almost eagerly when he offered to point out their position on the chart, spread on the cabin table. Lund talked well, for all his limited and at times hardly inclined vocabulary, whenever he talked of the sea and of his own adventures, stating them without brag, but bringing up striking pictures of action, full of color and savor of life in the raw. From that time on Peggy Simms came to the table and talked freely with Lund, more conservatively with Rainey.

The girl, Rainey decided, was humoring Lund, seeking to know how to win him from his fear and brain.

"That's a Man's Life," Went on Lund.

Rainey feel the hidden issue that he felt was bound to come, rising to the surface.

"That's a man's life," went on Lund. "Travel's all right, but a man's got to do somethin', buck somethin', start somethin'. An' a red-blooded man wants the right kind of a woman to play mate. Polish off his rough edges, mebbe. I'd rather be a rough castin' that could stand filin' a little than smooth an' plated. An', when I find the right woman, one of my own breed, I'm goin' to tie to her an' her to me.

"I'm goin' to be rich. They've cleaned up the sands of Nome, but there's others'll be found yit between Cape Hope an' Cape Barry. Meantime, we've got a placer of our own. With plenty of gold they ain't much limit to what a man can do. I've roughed it all my life, an' I'm not lookin' for ease. It makes a man soft. But—"

He swept the figure of the girl in a pause that was eloquent in his line of thought. She grew uneasy of it, but Lund maintained it until she raised her eyes from her work and challenged his. Rainey saw her breast heave, saw her struggle to hold her gaze, turn red, then pale. He thought her eyes showed fear, and then she stiffened. Almost unconsciously she raised her hand to where Rainey was sure she kept the little pistol, touched something as though to assure herself of its presence, an' went on sewing. Lund chuckled, but shifted his eyes to Rainey.

"Why don't you write up this voyage? Worth it's all over? There's adventure for you, an' we ain't hat't through with it. An' romance, too, mebbe. We ain't developed much of a love-story as yit, but you never can tell."

He laughed, and Peggy Simms got up quietly, folded her sewing, and said "Good night" composedly before she went to her room.

"How about it, Rainey?" quizzed Lund. "How about the love part of it? She's a beauty, an' she'll be an heiress. Ain't you got enny red blood in yore veins? Don't you want her? You won't find many to hold a candle to her. Books, built like a racin' yacht, smooth an' speedy. Smart, an rich into the bargain. Why don't you make love to her?"

Rainey felt the burning blood mounting to his face and brain.

"I'm not in love with Miss Simms," he said. "If I was I should not try to make love to her under the circumstances. She's alone, and she's father-less. I do not care to discuss her."

"She's a woman," said Lund. "And yo're a d—d prig. You'd like to bust me in the jaw, but you know I'm stronger. You've got some guts, Rainey, but yo're hidebound. You ain't got half the git-up-an'-go to you that she has. She's a woman, I tell you, an' she's to be won. If you want her, why don't you stand up an' try to git her 'stead of sittin' around like a sick cat whenever I happen to ad mire her looks?

"I've seen you. I ain't blind enny longer, yov know. She's a woman an' I'm a man. I thought you was one. But you ain't. Yore idea of makin' love is to send the gal a box of candy an' walk pussy-footed an' write poems to her. You want to write life an' I want to live it. So does a gal like that. She's more my breed than yores, if she has got edification. An' she's flesh and blood. Same as I am. Yo're half sawdust. Yo're stuffed."

He went on deck laughing, leaving Rainey raging but helpless. Lund appeared to think the situation serious. Two men, and a woman who was attractive in many ways. The only woman while they were aboard the schooner, therefore the more to be desired, admired by men cut off from the rest of the world.

Lund sooner or later, meant to take her, willing or unwilling. He had said so, none too covertly, that very evening. And, if Rainey meant to stand between her and Lund as a protector, Lund would accept him in that character only as the girl's lover and his rival.

For the time being, the safety of the Kariuk and the successful carrying out of the purpose of the trip took all of Lund's attention and energy. Twice he had been thwarted by the weather from gleaning his golden harvest, and it began to look as if the third attempt might be no more fortunate.

"The Kariuk's stout," he said once, "but she ain't built for the Arctic. If we git nipped badly she'll go like an eggshell."

"And then what?" Rainey asked.

"Git the gold! That's what we come for. If we have to make sleds an' use the hunters for a dorg-team. He laughed indomitably. "We'll make a man of you yit, Rainey, afore we git back."

Lund was snatching sleep in scraps, seeking always to feel a way toward the position of the island through the ice that continually baffled progress.

Against all opposition he forced his way until, just after sunset one night, as the dusk swept down, he gave a shout and pointed to a fitful flare over the port bow. Rainey thought it the aurora, but Lund laughed at him.

"It's the crater atop the island," he said. "Nothin' dangerous. Reg'lar lighthouse. Now, boys," he went on, his deep voice ringing with exhilaration, "there's gold in sight! Whistle for a change of weather, every mother's son of you!"

The deck was soon crowded. On the previous trip the schooner had approached the island from a different angle, but the men were swift to acknowledge the glow of the volcano as the expected landfall. Lund remained on deck, and it was late before any of the crew turned in. Rainey, during his watch, saw the mountain fire-pulse, glowing and winking like the eye of a Cyclops, its gleam reflected in the eyes of the watchers who were about to invade the island and rob it of its golden sauda.

The change of weather came about three in the morning, though not as Lund had hoped. A sudden wind materialized from the north, stiffening the canvas with its ice-laden breath, glazing the schooner wherever moisture dripped, bringing up an angry scud of clouds that fought with the moon. The sea appeared to have thickened. The Kariuk went sluggishly, as if she was sailing in a sea of treacle.

To be Continued.

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CHAPTER X.

The Rifle Cartridges.

The girl did not appear for the evening meal. She had refused Tamada's

Lund reached down and jerked the roustabout to his feet, half strangling him with his grip on the collar of the lad's shirt, and flung him into a chair.

"Whilt were you doin' in there?"

Sandy gulped convulsively, feeling at his scraggy throat, where an Adam's apple was working up and down. Speech was seared out of him, and he could only roll his eyes at them.

"You d—d young traitor!" said Lund. "I'll have you keelhauled for this! Out with it, now. Who sent ye? Deming?"

"You've got him frightened half to death." intervened Rainey. "They probably scared him into doing this. Didn't they, Sandy?"

ON GROWING POTATOES

IMPORTANT CROP IN ONTARIO AS IN ALL THE WORLD.

Although Universally Grown Not Every One Uses the Best Methods of Cultivation.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto).

The potato is one of the four principal food crops of the civilized world. More land is devoted to the potato in countries where it is grown, than to any other vegetable crop used for human food.

Important In Ontario.

In Ontario the potato crop is one of great importance. There are certain well defined areas where it is grown almost exclusively as either an early crop or as a late crop. Other districts grow a proportion of both crops. The real early districts are located in Peel, Wentworth, Lincoln, Norfolk, Elgin, Kent, Essex and Lambton counties. The late crops and seed crops are grown pretty generally throughout the other counties and districts of the Province.

Soil.

The market gardener and truck grower aim to grow an early crop and desire a well-drained soil of a sandy or sandy loam nature. Such a soil must be supplied with plant foods and be in such a mechanical condition as to retain the necessary moisture. For the late or main crop any good loam, well drained, friable and rich will give a good crop. Thorough soil preparation is essential in all cases.

Manures, Fertilizers and Their Place In Crop Rotation.

Crop rotations play an important part in fitting soil for potatoes and it is generally considered that potatoes following clover sod, preferably manured and ploughed under during the previous autumn for the early crop, is a good practice. The soil should be kept rich and open, avoid the use of fresh manure, as such is liable to create conditions favorable to potato scab. Commercial fertilizers can be used to supplement manures. Under the conditions generally experienced in this province phosphorous and potash are the elements most needed. Where clover and manure are used it is generally not considered necessary to use commercial nitrogen excepting in particular cases or with the early crop. On light soils, where manure and clover are used an 0—(10 to 14)—4 applied at the rate of from 800 to 1,200 pounds per acre should give good results. On heavier soils, under the same treatment, the potash can be reduced. Where chemical fertilizers alone are used as the source of plant food, a 2 to 4—(10-12)—4 to 6 mixture applied up to one ton per acre may be used.

Planting.

Sets containing two eyes and of at least two ounces in weight should be used. These are planted from eight to fifteen inches apart in rows from thirty to thirty-six inches apart. The late crop should be planted thirty-six inches between the rows.

Cultivation.

Frequent and thorough cultivation early in the season meets with marked response. Deep cultivation early in the season gradually becoming shallower as the root system develops should be the practice. Some growers make it a rule to cultivate during the early season after every rain. While others will start the harrow over the potato field as soon as planting is completed and continue this method of shallow tillage until the plants are two or three inches high. The practice of hilling is only recommended when necessary to smother weeds or prevent sunburn.

Harvesting.

The early crop is often harvested before it is fully mature, in fact the size of the potatoes and the market demand influence the date of the harvest. With the late crop, however, where the season allows for maturity, harvesting is not advised until fully ripened. For small lots the digging fork is commonly used while for greater areas the plough or potato digger can be used to advantage Care must be exercised during harvest to prevent damage to the tubers that may reduce the market value.

Storing.

Potatoes may be successfully stored in cellars or pits. When cellars are used the question of air circulation is very important. The storage temperature range should be between 35° F. and 40° F. Pits should be on just medium moist. Bins should have a false, or slatted bottom, and if the quantities of potatoes are large, all shafts should connect the air space beneath the potatoes with the ventilators. Pits should be made in a well-drained location, twelve to fifteen inches deep and four or five feet wide. Ventilators should be put in, and covering provided as the weather grows colder.—Dept. of Horticulture O. A. College.

How to Kill "Mustard."

A system that will do away with mustard in four years is a three-year rotation of Fall rye, seeded down and followed by Red Clover, which is ploughed the third year planted with beans in rows 30 inches apart and cultivated. Fields very bad with mustard are reduced so that it can be hand pulled.

Buckwheat will not kill out mustard, but it is agre at help as it grows quickly and shades much of the weak sickly plants so that they do not amount to very much.

Canadian Apple Excels.

In the Imperial apple show in England, during years 1922 to 1925, Canadian apples won 64 first places, 76 seconds, 54 thirds and 22 special prizes. In 1925 the British Columbia Jonathan was judged to be the best dessert apple in the British Empire, and the same variety apple was the Ontario Rhode Island Greening. In 1924 and 1924 Canadian-grown McIntosh apple was judged to be the best dessert apple in the Empire.

Old Story of Battle With Zulus.

In his book, "Lord Grenfell's Memoirs," Field Marshal Lord Grenfell gives a vivid description of the battle with the 20,000 Zulus at Ulundi, which broke the power of Cetawayo and his military organization. The Zulus suffered great losses in their efforts to break the British square of 4,000 men, and then, when it was all over, occurred a strange scene:

"After the fight the Zulus entirely accepted the situation, and came in, bringing us supplies and very nice bowls of curds and whey, which were very acceptable, and it was a remarkable fact that our men rode about unmolested among the men whom they had lately been fighting."

THE CHEDDAR GORGE.

A Majestic Cathedral of Nature In Somerset, England.

The Cheddar Gorge, in the midst of the Mendip Hills, in Somerset, England, about twenty miles from Weston-super-Mare, about the same from Bristol, and a little less from Bath, is probably the most stupendous piece of scenery in the Old Country.

One has to imagine the cliffs of Beachy Head carried far inland, with another set of similar cliffs dovetailed in them, and a road winding between the two, to get any notion of those vast rock walls without seeing them. The village of Cheddar, famous for its cheese, lies just at the entrance of the great defile.

The majority of the visitors enter from the village, and climb up the road through the gorge, but those who have the luck to approach through the hills from the Bath-Wells road, and so enter at the top of the gorge, are luckier. In that way the whole majesty and splendor of the great rock walls burst suddenly upon the eyes.

A feature of the cliffs which gives them a special charm is the way trees and shrubs grow out of every crevice. But above this leafy tangle stand the Castle Crags and the Lion Rock, peak after peak in long succession, and often running to a height above the white ribbon-like road of 500 feet.

The famous caves of Cheddar were discovered originally by a native of that part named Gough. He used to tell visitors how his pick went into emptiness when he stumbled upon the first cave, and how, bit by bit, he opened up the mysterious chambers, sometimes having to crawl where no one would venture with him.

But it proved a sort of gold-mine to him and his family, and later other caves were discovered, which were lighted with electricity. To-day they are among the most beautiful and interesting limestone caves in the world.

The lights are so arranged that a glorious chamber, a quarter of a mile underground, can be kept in deep gloom until the signal is given that the conducted party is ready for the great surprise. Then a thousand lights flash out and the revelation is one of surpassing splendor.

As the lights, cunningly hid behind stalagmite and stalactite, flash into radiance, the scene is like fairyland. The translucent limestone shines like mother o' pearl, and here looks like crystalline organ pipes, and there like Niagara suddenly smitten into ice.

One chamber, because of its more than regal beauty, is called Solomon's Temple, and yet it has all been naturally produced in the slow process of ages by the percolation of lime-impregnated water, each drop leaving its contribution to the wondrous whole. Some of the icicle-like pillars are so slender that it looks as though a touch would snap them, and the electric bulbs can be seen through them; others are so strong that they seem to support the domed chamber roof. And it takes 2,000 years for half-an-inch to form!

The caves are really a re-discovery, for our neolithic ancestors knew them well enough, and seem to have shared them as dwelling-places with beasts long since extinct. Their mingled bones were discovered when daylight was let in.

HORNED GREBES.

Have Highly Colored Plumage During Breeding Season.

A noticeable feature among all the water-fowl is the highly colored plumage worn by the males during the breeding season, and the headdress of the horned grebe is so entirely different from that worn by the same bird in the autumn that it might easily be taken for another species. The black, puffy head is adorned with a pair of yellowish-bay ear tufts, which stick out like horns, and the front part of the neck is of a rich chestnut color; back and wings dark-brown, with a few white feathers in the wings. The silvery-white feathers of the breast of all the grebe family once made them much sought after by milliners for making ladies' hats and muffs, and their numbers suffered greatly in consequence, but now that the fashions have changed they should have a chance to increase.

No birds are more expert in the water than grebes. They have lobes of skin attached to the toes enabling them to dart through the water at a surprising speed, while on land they are almost helpless, their legs being placed so far to the rear of the body that they stand almost upright, in an awkward position. Their pretty eggs are for slow-moving waters, and their nests are floating structures of dead rushes and weeds, which also are used to cover the eggs when the parents has to leave them for an interval. The young may be seen resting on the mother's back soon after they are hatched, but they quickly became expert swimmers and quite capable of taking care of themselves.

In the fall they lose their horns, and look just a plain grey and white, and are sometimes taken for their smaller cousins, the pied-bill grebes. They travel a long journey north to their nesting haunts, specimens having been seen as far north as Great Slave Lake, and they seem to be widely distributed over the greater part of the North American continent.

Hurt by Injudicious Friends.

If a cause be good, the most violent attack of its enemies will not injure it so much as an injudicious defense of it by its friends.—Colton.

The Bungler's Way.

To do evil, that good may come of it, is for bunglers in politics as well as morals.—William Penn.

Lest You Didn't Know.

A horse-hide will make a dandy pair of shoes, but banana skins are unequaled for slippers.

So Wags the World.

The class poet sometimes becomes a butcher in after life.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Optimistic Thought.

Popular sovereignty, when truly understood, is a fountain of power.

Spasmodic Sermon.

Many a fine sircastic has been built with gold bricks.

Secret of Burbank's Success

Prof. Vernon Kellogg, of the American National Research Council, was long a personal friend of Luther Burbank, and had the opportunity of studying him at closer range than most of those who have been writing the obituaries of the great plant breeder. Himself an expert, Prof. Kellogg is competent to judge Burbank as botanists should judge him, and he observes that Burbank knew little conventional botany and was not interested in plant growing as a science. He did not create new varieties for money, and he did not creath them for love of science. If he produced a new plum it was because he believed it to be a better plum than formerly existed. With the great forces that helped him in the task he was not greatly concerned. For instance, in his 1894 catalogue of his "New Creations," there is a reproduction of a photograph showing a "sample pile of brush 12 feet wide, 14 feet high and 22 feet long, containing 65,000 two and three-year-old seedling berry bushes (40,000 blackberry-raspberry hybrids and 25,000 Shaffer (Gregg hybrids), all due up to be burned with their crops of ripening berries. Of the 40,000 blackberry-raspberry hybrids of this kind, 'Phenomenal' is the only one now in existence. From the other 25,000 hybrids two dozen bushes were reserved for further trial."

The ordinary reader of this paragraph, says the Toronto Mail and Empire, would gaze at the picture in amazement, marvelling at the ways of science. But scientists would gaze at it aghast that so much valuable material should be destroyed, for to a real scientist any one of the hybrids, worthless for Burbank's purpose, would be quite as valuable as the ones that Burbank prized. That is to say, from any one of them a further knowledge of botany might be gleaned. But Burbank was not really interested in science or botany. He could not be. He was no Fabre or Mendel. He had a set job to do, and he had neither the time nor the space to keep and study all the hybrids he produced. He was always working toward some definite aim, some improved fruit or flower and what he happened to create on the way did not engage his attention. It was because of this trait in his character that in 1905 the Carnegie Institution at Washington made an arrangement whereby Burbank would receive $10,000 a year for ten years on the understanding that he was to permit a scientific observer to come and go in his garden, to have free access to all his experiments and records. This was done for the purpose of gaining real information which Burbank himself was not concerned with.

Burbank was glad to have the money and also the company of the scientific botanist when the arrangement was made, but after five years the agreement was terminated by mutual consent. It was neither happy not fruitful, for Burbank and the scientist spoke different languages and neither could understand the other. But if Burbank had not that love of growing things that inspires a poem like Housman's "The Cherry Tree," or that devotion to science that led Mendel to his great experiments with field peas, he had his own peculiar gifts without which science and love of nature might well have proved barren. His leadership as a plant grower was due to his extraordinary sensibility, to certain physical qualities which seemed appropriate enough to his delicate, sensitive nature and almost effeminate appearance. He had extraordinary fingers and eyes, and his nose was one of the most delicate that ever bent over a bouquet. His fingers, eyes and nose enabled him to detect the most minute variations in the hybrids he was growing, and at the earliest possible moment determine which he needed and which he would consign to the flames. His delicacy of perception, added to his experience, was what made him a master in his profession.

One of the products of this union was a unique knowledge of correlations. He knew there was a correlation between the form and flavor of a leaf and the size and flavor of the fruit that would come later. So he was able to make his rigid selections while the fruit was still young to come for confirmation. This sense of correlation was the most important single thing that he brought to his work. Prof. Kellogg reports that he has seen Burbank crawling round on hands and knees in a bed of hundreds of seedlings. Scores of odors were arising from the bed, all mingling in a soft perfume that was a delight. But Burbank would smell around the individual seedlings and his nose would tell him from which one or which little group there was arising the strong odor which told he was in search of and desirous to propagate.

One of his important achievements to which little attention has been paid is the importation of many plants which under the favorable conditions in California would produce new qualities as to make them almost new varieties. But to effect this there is to be recorded the fact that many Burbank creations which delighted all beholders in California proved disappointments when tried out in less favorable soil and climate. This at one time led to some ill-natured and uninformed people calling Burbank a faker. He was, says Prof. Kellogg, the victim of New York Times on this subject, inexpressibly hurt and bewildered by these criticisms. Indeed he was a man of such tender nature that he would weep when somebody said too rough a thing to him, and he would weep when generously pleased. The writer points out that Burbank was not interested in money.

The Bluebottle Fly.

The ordinary bluebottle fly moves its wings about 330 times a second.

Optimistic Thought.

Station is no criterion of wisdom; Diogenes lived in a tub; Seneca in a palace.

It Doesn't Foller.

"Jest because a man has a fertile brain is no indication that he can raise a lot of hair."

Daily Thought.

Time is generally the best doctor.—Ovid.

INCALCULABLE! The Strength it took to build the Pyramids. The Strength of materials, the strength of tools, the strength of slaves. Think of the strength of the braided, rawhide cables, that stood the pulling strain of hundreds of sweating, gasping human beings, dragging, inch by inch, the colossal blocks of stone to build the Pharoah's Tomb. STRENGTH—whose immortal monument is the Pyramids; STRENGTH—the virtue we admire in its every form, is as valuable a quality to-day as it was in Egypt seventeen hundred years before Christ.

STRENGTH appeals to the admiration of the world. Strength made Hercules famous. Samson without his strength would have lived and died unknown. Strength is absolutely necessary in things that have to endure wear and tear, especially such immeasurable strain as is put upon the Tire of an automobile. STRENGTH in tread, sidewalls, beads and cords is a quality sought by all tire makers and is attained to such a degree by this Company as to add lustre to the name and fame of "Gutta Percha" Tires. STRENGTH is a quality that cannot be seen, but the buyer's faith in the strength of "Gutta Percha" Tires is justified by the makers' reputation.

FURTHER than Egypt goes the fame of "Gutta Percha" Tires. Their claim to foreign preference is their STRENGTH to endure pioneer conditions of road-ways in primitive lands, and to endure the extremes of climate, too. "Gutta Percha" Tires are well known and their good qualities have made them favorites as far from home as South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, the West Indies and Great Britain, China and Japan. The saying "a prophet is not without honor, save in his own country," does not apply to "Gutta Percha" Tires, for their STRENGTH, has made them as popular in Canada, their home market, as they are in any other part of the world.

"GUTTA PERCHA" BALOON CORD TIRES

"Built Better to Wear Better"

GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA :- BRANCHES FROM COAST TO COAST

50,000 MISSING HUSBANDS.

Is Part of the Aftermath of the War.

Many Boards of Guardians in the Old Country are drawing attention to the recent increase in the number of "lost" husbands. It is estimated that about 30,000 men are being sought by Poor-Law Guardians for deserting their families, and, as some wives left to their own resources do not go on the parish, the total number of runaways, experts calculate, is at least 50,000.

There are numerous causes for this disquieting circumstance. Part of the increase is seasonal, some men tiring of their homes in the early part of the year and taking to the road. The accommodation provided by workmen's hotels of the Rowton House type is also a factor in the matter. One of the houses founded by Lord Rowton, indeed, is known to the initiated as the "Wife Deserters' Home," and on pay-day a dozen or so forlorn spouses may sometimes be seen at its entrance.

In several ways, too, the war is responsible for a good deal of wife desertion. When, for instance, a certain man was arrested for leaving his wife and three children, he stated that he had a row with her, and then cleared out. He explained that his wife had found in one of his pockets a letter in French, and, having got it translated, had accused him of having had a "fine time with the women in France." She had mentioned, in particular, Dolores and Lucienne—actually, he said, two children with whom, when billeted in a French village, he had played blind man's bluff.

Generally, however, wife desertion is part of the aftermath of the war, because during its progress the wandering instinct was aroused in men, and they are unable to settle down to a steady, humdrum existence now.

A curious evil of wife desertion is that it casts heavy burdens on the ratepayers. Frequently the cost of maintaining an abandoned wife and her children amounts to hundreds of pounds. But, of course, the most serious consequence fall upon the deserted woman, whose life is often wrecked by the conduct of her husband.

For these and other reasons it is scandalous that the law is not tightened with a view to bringing wife deserters promptly to book. Incredible as it may seem, it is none the less a fact that guardians have less difficulty in finding men who go abroad than those who remain in England. If a runaway tries to hide himself in a foreign country or in one of the Dominions, he is soon made to contribute towards the maintenance of his wife and children. But if he goes no farther than the street next to that in which his home is situated, he may be able to shirk his obligations for months, and by going a few miles afield he can snap his fingers at the law for years.

In foreign countries, as well as in the British Dominions, wife deserters are diligently sought for. Even before the law compelled a runaway who went to, say, Australia to contribute to the support of his wife in England he was often obliged to do so.

In England, on the other hand, the wife deserter is, if he "know the ropes," almost immune. His description is not circulated among the police, and, consequently, he need not fear to look a strange constable in the face. He cannot, moreover, be arrested on Sunday in any circumstances (was it feared that otherwise he and such as he might be prevented from going to church?), nor at any other time unless the constable has the warrant in his possession.

Knew Where It Would Land.

Lawyer—"Yes, sir! We can settle up this estate for you in about eight months." The Principal Heir—"But can you wait that long for the money?"—Judge.

Wisdom in Saving.

A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone and die not worth a groat at last.

Household Hint.

"Albert, I want you to see the new dining room set Mr. Brown has bought for his wife. It would just match our wall paper."

Abbreviating Names.

The pioneers give up beautiful names and the postal authorities abbreviate them.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Optimistic Thought.

A low station with safety is better than a high one with danger.

Painting on Brass.

Unless care is taken to have the surface absolutely clean, considerable difficulty is encountered in attempting to paint over polished brass. To insure a satisfactory job the brass should first be scoured with a mixture of salt and vinegar to remove all grease, after which the surface should be washed with hot soap suds and wiped dry with a clean rag. Thereafter the paint may be applied without risk of its running while wet or chipping off after it has dried.

Orioles.

As for myself I am turned contractor of hammock netting for the orioles, taking my pay in notes. I throw strings out of the window and they snap them up at once. They sit in the cherry trees hard by and warble, "Hurry up! hurry up!" I never found out before just what they said. But if you will listen you will find that this is what they first say. A vulgarism, I admit, but native.—Lowell.

A timber wolf ran amok for nine years before it was finally brought to justice; a price of $1,000 was placed on its head. More recently a man-eating lion was convicted of the murder of a boy. Two hunters were sent out and, after some weeks' tracking, succeeded in catching the beast in a trap.

Coyotes, fox-like animals of great cunning, are frequently executed by the state's orders; it has been estimated that in Canada and the United States they do damage to the extent of $15,000,000 a year.

Storms Carry Birds to Far North.

Certain instances of birds found singly far to the north of their usual range are possibly to be explained by the whirl of our cyclonic storms. The wind, turning counter-clockwise, blows off shore in the south and carries the bird out to sea. But sooner or later, if the bird has the good fortune to last out the experience, the farther spin of the storm tends to bring him ashore again.

Life's Turning Point.

When you get into a tight place, and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you couldn't hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time the tide will turn. — Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Pity the Manicurist.

Of course you have your little worries and moments of vexation while going about your daily tasks, but suppose you had to listen to all the fiddish and mushy talk a manicurist has to listen to while she goes about hers!—Macon Telegraph.

A Real Health Resort.

On the whole of the South Coast of England there is no other spot so cold and bleak as the island of Portland, but at the same time none to be compared with it for healthfulness. Out of a population of 13,000, the youngest who died during the whole of 1925 was sixty-five, and the average age of those buried in the local churchyard was over eighty.

Cold Weather Fruits.

The best of cold weather fruits are the apple and the orange. However cold, a good orange does not lose its flavor. But cold kills bananas. Once let a banana be exposed to frost and it rapidly goes black and rotten. Grape fruit are best when they have stood upon ice, and the same may be said for the melon.

Deals With the Misdemeanors of the Creatures of the Wild.

One of the most sensational animal hunts ever known concluded recently with the discovery of the body of an aged grey wolf in a steel trap in the Rocky Mountains. The wolf had defied capture for twelve years, during which time some of the most expert hunters in Canada had sought to earn the $500 reward offered for its capture. In its career the animal had killed farm stock valued at over $10,000.

The depredations of animals in Canada and other parts of this continent have necessitated the setting up of a special tribunal, known as the Biological Survey, which deals with the misdemeanors of the creatures of the wild much in the same way that an ordinary court of law operates. A judge and a jury, the latter composed of eminent naturalists, sit at intervals to consider the reports sent in by farmers and other aggrieved persons. If necessary, hunters are ordered by the court to capture the marauders and to carry out summary execution.

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DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Eaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

New Stock
Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
—Calf Meal.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS
end the pain
quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction-pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The Haines Shoe Houses

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with
WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

It would be as well for motorists to understand that 1926 models are not likely to be any more successful in knocking trains off level crossings than any of their predecessors.

Mr. E. J. Sexsmith, ex-M.P., for Lennox and Addington, has been appointed Inspector of Indian Agencies by the Dominion Government. Mr. Sexsmith's many friends congratulate him on his appointment.

Mr. J. K. Ross, President of the Ross-Miller Biscuit Company, of Napanee, died last week at his home in Charlottetown, P.E.I. Though his connection with the business life of Napanee was of short duration, he had shown himself a keen business man, and had his health improved he had intended taking up his residence here.

The Steamer Brockville was unfortunate in running an excursion to Picton on Monday. With a fair crowd and some race horses on board, she left Napanee, but a couple of miles down the river she ran on a mud bank, where she remained most of the day. The passengers were landed and returned to Napanee. A couple of tugs were required to pull the boat off.

Miss Stella H. Kelly, Napanee, was married to Lawrence T. Maitland, 563 Leray steet, in the parsonage of Bethany Methodist Episcopal Church, at Watertown, N.Y., at 7 o'clock on Monday of last week, by Rev. E. O. Spavin. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Walker, 10 Maple avenue. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Maitland will go to Canada on a wedding trip.

The death occurred at Kingston on Sunday of Helen Douglas, beloved wife of Mr. Stewart Wilson, and daughter of the late F. P. Douglas, of Napanee. Mrs. Wilson's many Napanee friends will regret her untimely death, after an illness of several months from heart trouble. Besides her husbad she leaves a small child but a few months old, also her mother, Mrs. Carrie Douglas. The remains were brought to Napanee, this (Tuesday) afternoon for interment in the family plot in Riverside cemetery.

A despatch in the Toronto papers conveyed the startling news of the death of Mr. Paul Weighill, a merchant of Campbellford. The deceased was well known in this district, particularly in Tamworth, where he, in partnership with Mr. Thornton, conducted a general store for many years. Mr. Weighill gave up the business in Tamworth and moved to Campbellford a few years ago, where he conducted a men's furnishings store. His sudden death is regretted by a host of friends throughout the district. It was only two weeks ago that he paid a visit to his former home in Tamworth and apparently was in the best of spirits and health.

FIRST IN JAPAN.

Wandering Englishman Fell a Captive to Japanese.

A movement is now on foot to erect a memorial in the church or churchyard of Gillingham, Kent, to the first Englishman to set foot in Japan.

This bold Kentish man was an Elizabethan named Will Adams. Like several of his contemporaries, he was a wanderer, and after many adventures and hardships he fell into the hands of the Japanese, who threw him into prison.

Later, having been released, he built ships for the Mikado, to whom he gave lessons in mathematics. But when he applied for permission to return to England to visit his wife and family at Gillingham, it was refused. He had made himself too useful for the Mikado to risk losing his services.

Will accepted the situation philosophically and married a Japanese lady. He died in Japan in 1620.

Geysers Work for Man.

The wonderful geysers of Reykjavik, in Iceland, are now being used to heat the town, and not only to heat the town, but to warm and water greenhouses and gardens.

Water from the geysers is forced through narrow pipes laid at a depth of about three feet in the soil, and the warm water favors and hastens the growth of both vegetables and fruits.

Near the largest geyser a very large greenhouse has been built, where all kinds of flowers and vegetables are being cultivated with extraordinary success. It is possible, indeed, that with the assistance of the geysers Iceland will be able to compete with the Channel Islands as a purveyor of early potatoes and flowers.

Hard on Daddy!

Brown is very proud of his young son. He was talking to a visitor about the wonderful intellectual development and future possibilities of the little fellow.

"Not two years old yet, and he knows all the animals by-proper scientific classification. He's going to be a great naturalist. Here, let me show you."

He took a book of natural history from the bookshelf, placed Bobby on his knee, opened the book, and showed him a picture of a giraffe.

"What's that, Bobby?"

"Horsey," said Bobby.

Next a tiger was exhibited, and Bobby said, "Pussy." Then a picture of a lion was shown, and Bobby said "Doggy." And when a full-page picture of a chimpanzee was displayed, Bobby exclaimed, enthusiastically, "Daddy!"

Suitable for Study of Eugenics.

Levis, one of the islands of the Hebrides would be an ideal spot to found a university for the study of "eugenics." The custom of putting to death weakly or deformed children by "exposure," approved by Plato, formerly prevailed here, and, existed, "within comparatively modern times." As a result the Lewisians are far superior in physique to all other islanders of the Hebrides, and tuberculosis is unknown, except when introduced by decadent Southrons. Lewis is also a prolific mother of intellectual giants, and has produced Mr. J. A. Smith, the Wayfarer, Professor of Metaphysical Philosophy at Oxford.

For funeral wreaths and flowers phone Napanee Marble Works.
23-c W. HOWITT.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. J. L. Murray spent the week-end in Prescott.

Mr. Harold Anderson was in Montreal a few days last week.

Misses Wootton, Rehder and White of the Collegiate staff, spent the week-end in Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Madden are spending a few days with their niece at Weddington.

Mrs. T. Symington spent last week the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Stobie, Belleville.

Mrs. J. M. Parrott is visiting her son, Mr. Fred Parrott, Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Webster and family spent the week-end with friends at Cobourg.

Miss Juanita Thompson, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Glover.

Miss Hilda Mallory, Sillsville, left last week to join the nursing staff of the Lindsay hospital.

Prof. Douglas Emmett and family left last week to spend the summer in England.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Boyle and Mrs. Cornell motored to Toronto to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Sager, of Toronto ,and two daughters, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J .H. Boyle, of Hamilton, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly for Victoria Day.

Miss Jessie Marsh, of Toronto, was the guest of her grandmother, from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. J. W. MacKinnon, of Belleville, visited at Mrs. Wm. Kimmerly's over Sunday.

Miss Jane Ham is visiting Miss Neilson at Tarry Hall.

Mrs. Morrell, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. W. K. Pruyn.

Miss Tillie Lyman, Croydon, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bowes, Bancroft.

Misses Alma and Marion Wales are home from Toronto University for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Briggs, Toronto, spent the week-end the guests of her mother, Mrs. Nelson VanAlstyne, South Napanee.

Mr. Ed. Douglas, Buffalo, N.Y., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doller on Monday.

Mr. Bruce Whittington, Windsor, is visiting his father, Mr. Geo. Whittington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Stevens and baby, Toronto, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett and daughter, Pat., St. Catherines, spent the week-end the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Mr. M. B. Mills was in Toronto on Tuesday of last week, addressing a meeting in that village on the question of conducting a poultry fair.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Jackson and son, Donald, Enterprise, who have been in San Antonio, Texas, on account of Mr. Jackson's health, returned to Napanee on Monday.

Mr. Basil McAvoy, of the Highland Park State Bank, Detroit, Mich., is spending his holidays here with his parents, before taking over his new position as Assistant Branch Manager.

MARRIAGES

Trilsbeck — Plumley — At the Vicarage, Napanee, on Saturday, May 22nd, 1926, by Rev. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Thomas Leo Trilsbeck, of Toronto, to Eleanor May, daughter of Chas. W. Plumley, of Napanee.

DEATHS

Hamilton — At Toronto, on Tuesday, May 18th, 1926, Richard Hamilton, aged 77 years.

McAlpine — At Kingston, on Monday, May 24th, 1926, James McAlpine, aged 83 years.

Smith—At South Fredericksburgh, on Wednesday, May 19th, 1926, Seymour Smith, aged 63 years.

Smith—At Napanee, on Friday, May 21st, 1926, Margaret Ann Smith, aged 81 years, 7 months.

Wilson—At Kingston, on Sunday, May 23rd, 1926, Helen Douglas, wife of Mr. Stewart Wilson, and daughter of the late F. P. Douglas, of Napanee.

Williams — At Adolphustown, on Monday, May 24th, 1926, Sophia Williams, aged 83 years, 4 months.

York—At Roblin, on Tuesday, May 18th, 1926, Minnie Francis York, aged 20 years, 8 months, 12 days.

Why Stings Hurt.

The pain caused by the sting of nettles is due partly to formic acid and partly to a chemical resembling snake poison. Our nettles are comparatively harmless; but in India, Java and elsewhere, there are varieties the painful effects of which last weeks, and in some cases months, like snake-bites.

"Pieces of Eight."

The piece of eight was the Spanish piastre or peso, now called a dollar, thus known throughout the Spanish main in the days of piracy, because it was divided into eight reals. It was a silver coin worth $1 in the United States.

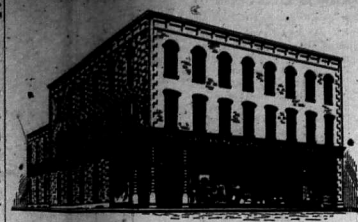
One Advantage of Education.

We have always believed in the high possibilities of the movies, and more particularly since a charming girl told us she had found you could hold hands just as well at an educational film as any other.—Grand Rapids Press.

Something New.

In Quebec Cooking Range. Exclusively new features. See it at WILSON'S HARDWARE

MONTH-END - VALUES - AT - ROBINSON'S



Friday, Saturday and Monday, the last three business days of the month, will be days of pleasure and profit from a money-saving point of view with the shoppers at our store.

Continuing our policy, "He Who Serves Best Profits Most," we have arranged a special line-up of opportune values for business during the last three days of the month.

Special prices are on regular lines and guaranteed qualities.

Come prepared to save, by choosing your personal, family and home requirements.

WE HAVE THE EDGE ON MEN'S STRAW HATS

Besides the "edges" we have just the right width of brim —the right height of crown—in fact we have just the right hat at the right price. Feel their balanced lightness, glance at the perfection of workmanship, put it on and see how well it becomes you—this is all you need for an immediate verdict of approval in favor of a Robinson Co. Straw Hat.

Prices range $1.00 to $5.00.

CLEARING LINES OF MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

Priced at $10.00, $12.50 and $15.00.

These are lines that are worth from $15.00 up to $25.00. Some of them we purchased from the manufacturers at reduced prices; most of them are odd suits from our own stock, where we have only one size or so ; broken lots no matter how good, we find it advisable to get rid of at a reduction. Therefore for end of the month trade-bringers, we have the following :

At $12.50 we have 1-36, 2-37, 6-38, 2-39, 5-40, 2-42, 1-46.

At $15.00 we have 2-34, 5-35, 2-36, 1-37, 3-38, 2-39, 1-40, 2-42.

At $10.00 we have 3-34, 5-35.

Take note that the $10 Suits are Youths' first long pant suits, reduced from higher prices.

MEN'S FELT HATS AT $2.00 EACH

These are our regular $2.95 Italian Wool Hats made by Guiseppe Cambiaghi in Italy. The sizes range from 6¾ to 7¼ and they are assorted Light Grey, Dark Grey, Light Fawn and dark Fawn. End of the month price, $2.00 each.

MEN'S SPRING WEIGHT OVERCOATS REDUCED TO $10.00

We have reduced for an end of the month special, nine Men's Overcoats to $10 each. They are $12.50 to $17.50 values. All wool Fawns, also some darker mixed Tweeds in small sizes. 2-34, 1-35, 2-36, 1-37, 1-38, 1-40, 1-42.

End of the month price, $10.00 each.

BOYS' TWEED CAPS AT 50 CENTS EACH

About three dozen in the lot and they are regular 75c. and $1.00 values. Made from sightly, good honest Tweeds and in sizes 6¾ to 7.

YOUNG MEN'S AND SMALL MEN'S KHAKI COMBINATION SUITS

VERY SPECIAL AT $2.00

These come only in sizes 32 to 38. They are well made and were intended to be sold at $2.75 each. Special price, $2.00 suit.

FINAL CLEARANCE ON WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SPRING SUITS

For the last three business days of May, Friday, Saturday and Monday we are giving you choice of our entire stock of new Spring and Summer Suits at a special clearing discount of 25 per cent.

From a style angle these Suits are exceptionally desirable. Obtainable are models featuring three-quarter and hip length coats. Each is individually and effectively trimmed. Linings are of durable crepes in blending shades. Misses' Women's and O. S. sizes.

Choose from suits made from bright, colorful Tweeds, imported Poiret Twills, English Tricotines and Men's Worsteds.

Shown in Navy, Black, Sand, Grey and Tweed mixtures.

All $25.00 Suits will be.....$18.75
All $27.50 Suits will be..... 20.50
All $32.50 Suits will be..... 24.25
All $32.50 Suits will be..... 26.25
All $37.50 Suits will be..... 28.13
All $39.50 Suits will be..... 29.75
All $57.50 Suits will be..... 43.12

Ask to see our $39.50 for $29.75 range. These are extraordinary.

ONE LOT OF MISSES' COATS TO CLEAR, $9.95 EACH

SIZES TO 20—FORMER VALUES TO $16.50

Our quantity here is small, but exceptionally varied. Featured are Coats in serviceable Tweeds, fine Poiret Twills and good looking Velours. Both flare and straight-line styles are obtainable. Most coats are lined throughout, the others are half-lined. Choose from shades of Sand, Tile, Bokara, Gingersnap, Rust and Tweed effects. Sizes to 20 Misses.

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' SILKEN AFTERNOON DRESSES ON SALE AT $18.95 EACH

Judge these dresses from any angle—style, quality or value and you will not find them wanting. Each number in this sale group is a new spring style stressing some successful, becoming silhouette. The color range too is exceedingly varied, featuring all the new wood shades, the new blue shades, the new rose shades, the new green shades.

Also be sure and examine the workmanship on these dresses. We are sure you'll appreciate extra pains taken by manufacturers to make them perfect. Women's and Misses' sizes. We have chosen these from our regular $22.50 and $25.00 grades.

36 IN. MADRAS, OUR REGULAR 75 CENT RANGE TO CLEAR AT 55 CENTS PER YARD

This is the famous "John Brown" quality. Comes in dark cream colors and in lengths from 7½ to 20 yards. Here's a splendid opportunity to dress the odd window with a small expenditure.

SPECIAL MONTH-END VALUES IN HOUSE AND PORCH DRESSES

RAYONS

At $2.95 we are selling a line of Rayon Dresses sold regularly in most stores up to $4.00. We figured "rayon" would go over big—we purchased liberally—we secured rock bottom prices. Styles feature V necks, dresses have short set-in sleeves, some are in straight silhouettes, others in flare. Procurable in a splendid range of colors and sizes.

CHARMEUSE

Is another charming porch dress material that is exceptionally fashionable this spring season. It comes in good weight, has a highly mercerized finish and is fast color. The patterns come in neat range of foulard designs in shades of Copen and White, Black and White, Tan and Black.

We have marked our regular $3.69 lines down to $2.95 each.

CONGOLEUM RUGS TO CLEAR LESS 25 PER CENT.

We have several left. All are Gold Seal quality in the newest designed patterns. You'll like these rugs because they combine both beauty and service. Patterns are suitable for all rooms. Obtainable in the following sizes and patterns :

3 Rugs 6 x 9 ft. ; 2 Rugs 7 ft. 6 x 9 ft. ; 3 Rugs 9 x 9 ft. ; 3 Rugs 10 ft. 6 x 9 ft. **For sale Friday, Saturday and Monday following.**

SPECIAL PRICES ON CONGOLEUM RUNNERS TO CLEAR

It's house-cleaning time for us as well as for you, hence these special clearing prices on Congoleum runners. Note these values :

2 runners, 36 x 54, regular $2.50 for $1.50.
1 runner, 36 x 54, slightly damaged, $1.00.
1 runner, 36 x 72, slightly damaged, regular $2.75 for $1.38.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WILTON MATS—NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

We have an amazingly fine stock of Barrymore quality Wilton Mats. These are beautifully patterned and colored. For the last three days of the month they will be reduced as follows :

On 27 x 54 sizes, regular $8.50 and $9.00 grades, Sale Prices will be $7.00 and $7.50 each.

On 36 x 63 sizes, regular $14.50 and $16.00 grades, Sale Prices will be $12.50 and $14.00 each.

REGULAR $10.00 AND $12.50 SUMMER HATS IN A SPECIAL CLEARANCE FOR $7.95 EACH

Every Hat is a new creation just out of our work-room. Shapes are of light-weight mohair in large brimmed styles. Colorful crepes and beautiful flowers are used exclusively for trimmings.

Obtainable in colors of Sand, Rose, Green, Copen and Navy. These are just the hats for wearing with dress-up summer dresses. On display in our Millinery Department.

SPLENDID SAVINGS FROM OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

FIVE DOZEN PLAIN HEMMED BLEACHED COTTON DOUBLE BED SHEETS FOR $2.98 A PAIR

These are very serviceable sheets, made from a good, sturdy cotton that will give splendid wear. These are a great bargain at the price.

FIVE DOZEN PILLOW CASES AT 30 CENTS EACH OR 60 CENTS A PAIR

These come plain hemmed in 40 in., 42 in. and 44 in. widths. For everyday service this is a splendid value at the price.

56 IN. UNBLEACHED ALL LINEN TABLE DAMASK FOR 89 CENTS YARD

A most serviceable All Linen Damask that will bleach after being washed a few times. It comes in a rose and shamrock design. You will be pleased with this exceptional value we are sure.

EXTRA VALUES FROM THE DRESS GOODS AND SILK DEPARTMENT

9 ONLY PATTERNS IN BORDERED FLAT AND GEORGETTE CREPE TO CLEAR $7.95 PER DRESS LENGTH

Nine dress lengths represent the balance of a choice stock of pattern lengths. Each length from 1¾ to 2 yds. each. Rich color combinations and effective designs.

FIGURED CREPES AND RAYON, REGULAR TO $1.75, SPECIAL $1.00 YARD

Selected numbers from stock added to a special purchase should make good savings to our customers. Patterns are suitable for blouse or dress. Many rich combinations are shown.

54 IN. WOOL CREPE, REGULAR $1.95 FOR $1.48 YD.

Unusually good value in a pure wool crepe. Colors Black, Grey, Brown, Fawn, Cocoa, Lanvin, Tangerine.

200 YARDS ONLY COLORED DUCHESS SATIN Regular $2.00 to $2.50, Special $1.39

Colors Black, Navy, Taupe, Brown, Grey. Satins are 36 inches wide, heavy weight, rich satin finish. Colors are all very desirable.

FIGURED GEORGETTE AND CREPE DE CHENE Regular to $3.95, Special $2.95 Yard

Large floral effects as well as small designs in very rich colorings. These represent the latest designs and colored combinations. Width 38 inches.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 16 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.